BOMBAY COURIER.

PUBLISHED TWICE A-WEEK.—EVERY TUESDAY, AND FRIDAY MORNING.

PRICE 14 RUPEES PER QUARTER:—OR IF PAID IN ADVANCE FOR A WHOLE YEAR 40 RUPEES—FOR HALF A YEAR 22 RUPEES, FOR A QUARTER 12 RUPEES

No Subscription can be received as in Advance, unless the amount be actually paid or remitted, before or within the first week of the quarter or half year or of the first month of the year for which the subscription is proposed.

VOL. LI. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1842. No. 8679

NOTICE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS and Advertisements for the BOMBAY COURIER will be received by the undernamed Agents.
Calcutta, by MESSRS. J. LOWE and Co.
Madras, by MESSRS. BINNY and Co.

OVERLAND BOMBAY COURIER.

THE attention of the Indian Community is requested to

THE OVERLAND BOMBAY COURIER

which is entirely devoted to Intelligence connected with India and China. The price of the Overland Bombay Courier will be *Eight Annas* per Copy. Via Falmouth it will go free of Postage, and via Marseilles the charge for each Paper is Two Pence.—Courier Office, 28th Oct. 1842.

N. B. Parties at out-stations desirous of having the OVERLAND BOMBAY COURIER *forwarded to their friends in England or elsewhere need only communicate their wishes to this Office.*

FOR SALE.

THE QUARTERLY ARMY LIST, No. 46, corrected to the 1st Augt. 1842, which in addition to the usual matter, contains all Her Majesty's Regiments serving in India and China from *Hart's Army List.* Printed on the best English Paper—Price Rs. 3 per Copy.—Courier Office, 28th Oct. 1842.

MARRYATT'S CODE OF SIGNALS.

FOR SALE.—A reprint of the 8th or last Edition of MARRYATT'S CODE OF SIGNALS entirely revised and corrected, and also a list of the HON'BLE COMPANY'S SHIPS AND VESSELS OF WAR with their proper numbers. The flags of Foreign Nations &c. &c. The Work is printed on English Paper, and bound in Cloth. Price Rs. 6.

Courier Office, 28th Oct. 1842.

FOR LONDON.—The First Class Ship *Wm. and Ann*, Captain PEARSON. For Freight or Passage, apply to
EGLINTON MACLEAN AND CO.
Bombay, 28th October 1842.

SUPREME COURT—Application having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration of all and singular the Goods and Chattels, Rights and Credits of *Robert Collins Chambers*, Esq. a British subject lately in the Civil Service of the East India Company on their Bombay establishment deceased, may be granted to *Spencer Compton*, Esq. the Ecclesiastical Registrar of the said Court, All persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 27th day of October 1842.

GEORGE HANCOCK,
Proctor for Petitioner.

CEYLON GOVERNMENT BILLS.

FOR SALE.—*Bills of Exchange*, drawn by the Right Honorable the Governor of Ceylon, on the Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury, at 30 days' sight, in sets of £200, £100, and £50 each. Exchange at 1s. 11¼d. per Rupee. Apply to

FRITH AND CO., *Agents Ceylon Govt.*
Nesbit Row, Oct. 28, 1842.

THE LATE SHIP "VANSITTART."

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties concerned in the Cotton Cargo of the above Ship recently burned in the Harbour of Bombay, that 908 Bales having been saved, were sold at Public Auction in consequence of the marks being obliterated, and the proceeds thereof Rs. 5262 3 65, exclusive of charges, are held by the undersigned for distribution.

All persons interested, are therefore requested to send in a statement of their claims thereon, on or before the 30th June 1843, in order that this transaction may be closed, failing which, they will be excluded participating in the salvage.

B. and A. HORMARJEE,
Agents of the late Ship *Vansittart.*

ON Sale Bills at 30 days Sight in Sets of £ 50, £ 100, £ 150, and £ 250, each drawn by the Bank of Ceylon on the Directors, London; Exchange at 1 | 11½d. per Rupee, apply to

WM. &. THOS. EDMOND AND CO.
DIROM, CARTER AND CO.
Agents for the Bank of Ceylon.
Rampart Row, 28th October 1842.

A. VIEGAS

HAS the honor to offer his best thanks to the Subscribers to his Circulating Library, and the Public, for the support he has hitherto received from them; and owing to other arrangements in view, he begs to inform them that from and after the 30th Instant, he will close the whole of his Library, Book-Binding, Lithographic, Engraving and Printing Establishments.

All persons having claims against the same, are requested to present their accounts, and those indebted will please to make early remittance, to enable him to wind up the concern.

The whole of the extensive establishments will be sold by Public Auction as soon as a Catalogue of the Books, Inventory, &c., can be got ready and circulated at the Presidency, and Out-stations. Meanwhile MR. VIEGAS will be ready to receive any private offers.

Bombay, Oct. 28th, 1842.

NOTICE.

TICKETS of Messrs. *Thomas Wiltshire* and Co's First Calcutta United Service, Indigo Planter's and General Biannual Lottery, of 1843, of all Prizes: as advertised in all the Journals of Calcutta, Madras, Bombay, Ceylon, &c. may be had at Co's Rs. 50 each cash, on immediate application to Messrs. *Woods* and Co. of Bombay.

WOODS AND CO.
Military Square, October 28th 1842.

BANK OF WESTERN INDIA.

THE Directors have the satisfaction to announce that the Bank is now opened for the transaction of business, the terms of which are as follows, viz.

1st. The Bank allows Interest on Deposits.

2d. The Bank will open Cash credit accounts secured by the Joint Bond of two sureties or by collateral Securities.

3rd. The Bank will advance money upon the security of adjusted Policies of Assurance of public Companies upon Bills of Lading of Goods shipped for importation into Bombay; upon Bank Shares and Government paper, and upon Goods not of a perishable nature.

4th. The Bank will negociate the purchase and sale of Government paper, Bank shares, and other local securities.

5th. The necessary arrangements for effecting remittances to Europe are not yet completed, but the Directors hope soon to announce their ability to grant Drafts on London and elsewhere.

CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST. COMMISSION AND DISCOUNT.

INTEREST.

ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS payable on demand.
1st. Subject to a commission on one side of the account.................. 4 per cent.
2d. Where no commission is charged 2 per cent.
ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS withdrawable on a notice of three months......4 per cent,
CHARGED ON CASH CREDITS and LOANS
Bullion or Bank Shares.................... 6 per cent.
2d. Do. by personal or other security 7 per cent.
(Cash Credits are also subject to a commission.)

COMMISSION.

For buying or selling Government paper, Bank, or other shares or securities.......... 4 annas per cent.
On Current { Deposit Accounts bearing 4 per cent Interest. Cash do. do...... } not exceeding. 8annas per cent

DISCOUNT.

On GOVERNMENT obligations 6 per cent.
On PRIVATE Bills...........7 per cent.

N. B. No Loans are granted for a longer period than 4 months, nor are any Bills discounted having a longer period to run than 4 months.

The Director take this opportunity to mention that the proceedings of the General Meeting of Proprietors held on the 5th October, were approved and confirmed on the 24th Instant, on which occasion the following Resolutions were recorded.

1st. That the Resolution passed at the General Meeting of Proprietors, held on the 5th Instant, encreasing the number of the Directors to Nine (9) be approved and confirmed.

2nd. That no person shall be hereafter eligible for, or elected as, a Director of the Company, who shall not be the holder in his own right of Twenty five Shares at least in the capital thereof, or who shall be a member of any other Bank or Banking Company in Bombay (not being a Joint Stock Company consisting of 25 members at the least,) or who shall be a Director, Clerk, Accuntsant or Agent, in or for any other Banking House or Company carrying on General Banking business in Bombay, or shall be the copartner (otherwise than as a Member of a Joint Stock Company or Companies composed of 25 Members or upwards,) or the Clerk or Assistant of any other Director of this Company, or who is the General Broker of any other Director, or whose General Broker is a Director, and if any Director shall cease to be a holder of Twenty five Shares in the Company, or shall become Bankrupt or Insolvent, or shall be absent from the Presidency for more than three months at one time, or otherwise disqualified as aforesaid, his Office of Director shall thereupon and thenceforth become vacated; and in case any person to be hereafter elected a Director being disqualified at the time of his appointment, shall wilfully act as a Director, or any person already or hereafter to be elected becoming disqualified after his appointment shall knowingly and wilfully continue so to act, every such person shall forthwith pay the sum of Five thousand Rupees unto and to be recovered as liquidated damages for the benefit of the Company, and to be added to the Surplus Fund thereof;—Provided always that no act or resolution of the Directors shall be rendered void, or be in any wise prejudiced or made of less effect by reason of any Director acting or concurring therein who shall be then disqualified or who ought not to have been appointed a Director, although there should not have been present a sufficient number of Directors to constitute a Board exclusive of such disqualified or ineligible Member.

By order of the Board,
W. W. CARGILL,
Managing Director.
Meadow Street, Bombay, October 28, 1842.,

TO BE LET.

A HOUSE on the top of the Nesbit Lane at Mazagone—Two Ware Houses in Bake House Lane.

Apply to CURSETJEE JAMSETJEE.

MESSRS. ROBERT FRITH AND CO'S ADVERTISEMENT

SALE BY AUCTION.

THIS DAY, Friday the 28th Instant at 4 P.M. Messrs. ROBERT FRITH AND CO. will submit to Public Sale on the Custom House bunder two Anchors.

ON Monday the 7th November Messrs. ROBERT FRITH AND CO. will submit to public Sale the Neat and Modern Household furniture of J. P. Larkins Esq. at his residence Malabar Hill, the same consists of Plate, Plated and Glass Ware, a handsome real China Dinner Service, Carved Blackwood Dining and Pier Tables, Couches, an Ottoman Book Case, Rich carved Ebony Chairs, an Organ by *Parsons* with 8 upper and 12 Pedal keys, Bed Room and Dressing Room furniture, a Britzka by *Varty* and *Wilson* a Riding Horse, 2 Sets of Carriage Harness. No catalogues will be published and the property on view from Friday the 4th Proximo. Sunday excepted.

ON Thursday the 17th November 1842, MESSRS. ROBERT FRITH & Co. will submit to Public Sale, the valuable Household Furniture of DR. BARRINGTON at his residence at the Lunatic Asylum Colabah, the same comprises a small quantity of Silver and Plated Ware, Rich Breakfast, Dinner and Dessert Sets, Elegantly carved Round, Pier, Dining, Card and Sofa Tables, Chiffoniers, an Ottoman, Rich Ceylon made Callamander Chairs, Bed Room and Dressing Room Furniture, the usual assortment in a well furnished House; also if not previously disposed of a first rate slate Billiard table, an open double bodied Phæton with rumble and two pairs of well matched Grey Arab Carriage Horses.

FOR SALE ON COMMISSION, a handsome fitted up Plate Chest, complete for one dozen. Apply to Messrs. ROBERT FRITH AND CO.

RAFFLE.

MESSRS. ROBERT FRITH & CO. have the pleasure to announce that they are authorized to Raffle Three Superior MUSICAL BOXES, and a New GOLD NECK CHAIN and BRACELETS of Superior Workmanship—4 Prizes and 75 Tickets at 15 Rs. a Ticket. When Filled and Money paid, to be thrown for on Three Dice—the Highest Throw to be the Winner of the Necklace, the Two next and the Lowest a Musical Box each.

ON SALE, a first rate Buggy, has been very little used, and is in excellent order, a capital Horse and Harness, (the turn out complete) will be sold together if required—may be seen, and all particulars learnt by half an hour's notice to Messrs. ROBERT FRITH AND CO.

PROSPECTUS
OF A
NEW COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

WITH reference to a notice published in the "*Commercial Advertiser*" announcing its discontinuance from this date, MR. C. W. ALLEN begs to inform the Mercantile community of this City, and the Public generally, that he will commence the publication of a similar periodical on the morning of Tuesday, the 8th proximo, to be styled the "*Bombay Commercial Advertiser*," which will be circulated GRATIS, to all classes of the community.

TERMS OF ADVERTISEMENT.

2 Annas per line for the first insertion.
1 Anna per line for all repetitions.

☞ *Contracts by the Month, or Quarterly, will, however, be taken at reduced rates.*

⁂ The above periodical will offer a cheap and convenient medium for advertising, to all classes of the community, and, as such, the Projector firmly relies on the favorable support of all those friends who have hitherto granted their patronage to the publication which it is intended to succeed, as also the good will of all those who have so kindly extended their support to his other undertakings.

☞ The "*Bombay Commercial Advertiser*" will issue from the "*Price Current and Mercantile Register Press*, on the mornings of every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday commencing from Tuesday the 8th Proximo.

Price Current Office,
Apollo Street, 24th October 1842.

ADVERTISEMENT.

A Gentleman possessing property in a desirable part of the Island of Ceylon and well adopted for the growth of COFFEE, a portion of which is already under cultivation, is desirous of meeting with a party with whom he could make arrangements for the disposal of a portion which remains unoccupied, or of extending the cultivation on a joint Interest.

As the gentleman will leave shortly for Ceylon, early application must be made to A. B. at Messrs. ALLEN & Co's., Auctioneers and General Commission Agents.

Bombay, 28th Oct. 1842.

FIRST CALCUTTA LOTTERY OF 1843.

TICKETS and Shares in the above Lottery are to be had of *Byramjee Nasserwanjee Dantra*, at the office of Messrs DIROM, CARTER & Co., at the following price—

Whole Ticket, at	Rs...........	111½
Half ditto at	".........	56
Quarter ditto at	".........	28
One Eighth ditto at	".........	14

Terms, Cash.

The drawing will commence on the 1st December 1842.

NOTICE.

Tickets of the undermentioned Lottery may be had at Cos. Rs. 50 each Cash on immediate application either to the PRINTER of the *Courier* or MESSRS. THOMAS WILTSHIRE and Co. of Calcutta.

LOTTERY.

MESSRS. THOMAS WILTSHIRE AND CO.'S

FIRST CALCUTTA UNITED SERVICE AND GENERAL BIANNUAL LOTTERY

of 1843, of all prizes.

☞ [*In the event of Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co of No. 91, Wellesley Street, Calcutta, succeeding in obtaining universality of support, or a sufficient number of Subscribers, to their General Mofussil Agency: for the Civil Service and Army, and Biannual Lotteries; from the Presidencies of Bengal, Agra, Bombay, Madras, &c., it is proposed, to devote and allot the principal portion of the profits derived thence, towards the gradual establishment, and accumulation of a Reserved Fund; only for the accommodation of those permanent Subscribers and Constituents, of the Agency and Lottery; who may be of considerable standing, and who may ultimately require pressing advances, or Loans of Money: so as to enable them to proceed to Europe or elsewhere, on Furlough, upon sick certificate; or urgent private affairs: with or without charging them the usual Banking or Agency Interest and Commission*]

2,000, or all prizes!!!

With the capital Prizes of 200 and 100 Calcutta Government Lottery Tickets, as well as another 100 Reserved ditto, for the ultimate equal division of Government Prizes, only amongst those Subscribers, whose Prizes may turn up less than a half Ticket in this scheme!

MESSRS. THOMAS WILTSHIRE AND CO.'S FIRST CALCUTTA UNITED SERVICE AND BIANNUAL LOTTERY OF 1843.

On Five Hundred and Eighty (580) whole Tickets, of the ensuing First Calcutta Government Lottery of 1843; divided into 2,000 Prizes or Chances, at only Co.'s Rs. Fifty (50) per Chance: and the Drawing to take place before the first of December 1842.

☞ *Although this Lottery, is, in a manner, ostensibly dedicated to the United Covenanted and Commissioned Services of the several Presidencies and Settlements; nevertheless Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co., beg to request, it might be considered Universal; and equally dedicatory to the Public at large, for their liberal patronage.*

SCHEME.

1	Prize of.................	200	Tickets
1	ditto	100	ditto
1	ditto	50	ditto
1	ditto	25	ditto
1	ditto	12	ditto
1	ditto	6	ditto
1	ditto	3	ditto
1	ditto	2	ditto
10	ditto of 1 Ticket each..	10	ditto
20	ditto of ½ ditto........	10	ditto
40	ditto of ¼ ditto........	10	ditto
80	ditto of ⅛ ditto........	10	ditto
160	ditto of 1/16 ditto........	10	ditto
320	ditto of 1/32 ditto........	10	ditto
1362	ditto of 1/64 ditto........	22	ditto
2,000 Prizes or Chances.		480	Tickets.
Reserved, of the first Calcutta Government Lottery Tickets of 1843, for the purpose of ultimately, equally dividing the Government Prizes, *only amongst those Subscribers, whose prizes may turn up less than a half Ticket in this scheme.*		100	ditto
	Total......	580	Tickets.

CONDITIONS.

1.—Subscribers shall not be called upon to pay for their chances until 2,000 Tickets shall have been actually disposed of. But, nevertheless, to prevent disappointment, it is to be hoped, intending subscribers will, in the interim, see the urgent necessity of making as early paid-postage applications as possible, for chances, with or without remittances, from the Mofussil or Out-stations of the several Presidencies or Settlements.

2.—After securing 2,000 chances, it is expected subscribers will discharge the full amount of their Tickets, on the immediate presentation of Messrs Thomas Wiltshire and Co.'s letter or demands, much prior to the drawing of this scheme. [See 4 and 5 conditions.]

3.—The amount of the subscriptions realized, to be deposited in one of the Banks.

4.—It shall be optional with Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. to erase the names of those subscribers from the list of this Lottery, who may, from casual circumstances, fail to pay for their chances in full much prior to the drawing, with or without any kind of reference or notice to them whatever.

5.—After the 2,000 chances shall have been paid for, in full, the drawing will take place, most convenient to the majority of subscribers, before the 1st of Dec. 1842, of which, timely notice will be given in all the papers.—☞ *As a counteraction to the general complaint of unfairness against Minor Lotteries, Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. would be very happy indeed, and gratefully obliged to a few disinterested Gentlemen, if they would kindly take the entire management of the drawing of this Scheme, into their own hands.*

6.—*All prizes, above a quarter Ticket*, according from this scheme, shall be delivered to the fortunate Calcutta winners, either in Government Lottery Tickets, or if preferable, paid in cash, at Company's Rupees 110 for each Ticket, three days after the drawing shall have been finished. The same conditions are equally applicable to the Mofussil or Out-station winners of prizes in the several Presidencies and Settlements, only with this difference: in lieu of cash, Government Lottery Tickets, or drafts, less Exchange, &c. shall be remitted to them. It shall be optional with Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. either to pay in Govt Tickets, money, or drafts.

7.—Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. purpose keeping the 100 Reserved First Calcutta Government Lottery Tickets of 1843, in their possession or depositing the same in one of the Banks, with the ulterior view of equally dividing the government prizes, *only amongst those subscribers, whose chances may turn up a prize of less than a half Ticket in this scheme thirty-five days after Government shall have finished their drawings*; [See 6 and 8 conditions.]

8.—Should any of the above 100 Reserved Tickets, be entitled to Prize Tickets for the last Lottery, Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. for the benefit of winners of prizes of less than half Ticket, will pay the extra Co.'s Rs. 50 for each Ticket, demandable by Government, out of their own pocket.

9—With reference to the 7 and 8 conditions Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. reserve to themselves the discretionary power of charging a commission of ELEVEN per cent, on all Government prizes.

10.—In the event of Government changing their project of First Lottery 1843, so as to disarrange this, Messrs. Thomas Wiltshire and Co. also reserve to themselves the privilege of altering their scheme accordingly.

N. B.—With especial reference to the 5 conditions, subscribers may, with the greatest confidence, rely on the fidelity and punctuality of the projector, in the drawing of this scheme. Those who may feel it inconvenient to subscribe to a whole Ticket for Co.'s Rs. 50 will find it much to their advantage to arrange for halves, quarters &c. by clubbing together among themselves.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Bombay Castle, 24th October 1842.

No. 653. Assistant surgeon R. J. Behan is allowed a furlough to Europe on private affairs.

No. 654. Captain L. M. McIntyre, Commissariat Agent at Aden, is allowed an extension of leave on private affairs until the arrival of the December Steamer at Aden.

No. 655. Assistant surgeon N. Thompson, attached to the 11th Regiment Native Infantry, is allowed to visit Madras on private affairs, with leave of absence for four months.

No. 656. Lieutenant T. R. Morse, 1st B. E. Regiment, is appointed, subject to the confirmation of the Government of India, to act for Lieutenant Reynolds, absent on sick leave, as Assistant General Superintendent of the Operations for the Suppression of Thuggee.

No. 657. The extension of leave to the 31st instant, granted to Lieutenant G. D. Sausmarez of the 21st Regiment Madras Native Infantry, in General Order No. 823 of the 8th instant, is altered to the 3rd instant, the date that Officer rejoined his corps at Kuludghee.

No. 658. The following description of the limits of the new Cantonment of Seroor, is published for information.

BEARINGS AND DISTANCES.

1st Limit.

From the N. E. Angle of Mr. Southern's compound in a direct line to the S. E. corner of Bazar bearing S. by W. 66° distance 181 yards.

2nd Limit.

In a direct line in rear of Bazar to the N. W. corner of Auxiliary Horse Lines bearing W. by N. 40° yards 332.

3rd Limit.

Direct line along broken and uneven Ground meeting the Poona and Nuggur road bearing W. by N. 30° distance 751 yards.

4th Limit.

Continuing on the left side of the Poona road to a distance of 594 yards bearing S. by W. 51.

5th Limit.

To a point of the Summit of Hill bearing S. by E. 13° distance 450 yards along rising ground.

6th Limit.

Ditto ditto bearing S. by E. 51° distance 420 yards.

7th Limit.

In a direct line continuing along the slope of Hill to the corner of Officer's compounds S. by E. 50° distance 748 yards.

8th Limit.

Along the left side of circular road to the bank of Nulla S. by W. 24° 30 distance 698

9th Limit.

Along the Banks of Nulla to the West of Officer's compounds to a Tomb (on the Eastern side) bearing N. by E. 66° distance 875 yards.

10th Limit.

Continuing along the Bank of Nulla in rear of officers' compounds meeting the 1st Limit Pillar in the rear of Mr. Southern's compound bearing N. E. distance 1139 yards.

Bombay Castle, 25th October 1842.

No. 660. Captain G. Macan of the Left Wing 2nd Regiment European Light Infantry, is allowed leave of absence to proceed to Egypt for two years, for the benefit of his health.

No. 661. Lieutenant J. B. Dunsterville, acting sub-assistant commissary General, is allowed leave of absence from the 22nd instant to the 30th Proximo, to proceed to the Mahableshwur Hills, for the benefit of his health.

No. 662. Sergeant Major Shea has been appointed assistant to the Timber agent at Surat.

No. 663. The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to publish to the army the following Extract, paras. 1 at 4 of dispatch from the Honorable the Court of Directors No. 46 dated the 24th August last.

1. We have permitted the undermentioned Officers to return to their duty, vizt.

Captain A. M. D. Elder.
„ Alfred Bradford.
Lieutenant Charles Mellersh.
Assistant Surgeon W. Sullivan, Overland 1st October.
Lieutenant R. W. Horne, Overland in September.
„ Alexander Raitt.
„ Augustus W. Honner.

2nd. We have also permitted Conductors James Seater, and James Davis, to return to their duty.

3rd. The undermentioned Officers have been granted additional leave.

Major Charles Johnson,...... 6 Months.
Captain F. Darke,........... 1 ditto.
Lieutenant Alfred Hall,.... } 6 ditto.
„ George Wingate, }

4. Major John Lawree, the Invalid Establishment, has been permitted to retire from the Service.

No. 664. Assistant surgeon G. E. Balfour of the Madras Establishment is allowed a furlough to Europe, for the benefit of his health.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
P. M. MELVILL, Lieut. Col.
Secy. to Govt.

MARINE DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 22d October 1842.

No. 101. The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct, that Mr. Midshipman Disbrowe, be suspended from the service, pending the orders of the Hon'ble the Court of Directors.

No. 102. Commander H. A. Ormsby, is allowed to reside on shore for the benefit of his health.

Bombay Castle, 24th Oct. 1842.

No. 103. The following arrangements and promotions are ordered in the subordinate medical department.

Assistant Apothecaries D. G. Alvarez and D. Bolton, to be transferred from the Naval to the Military Branch of the service.

First Grade apprentice J. M. Sargon, to be an acting assistant apothecary, and attached to the Naval Department, vice Alvarez.

Second Hospital assistant F. C. Lopez, of the 1st Grenadier Regiment Native Infantry, now in Scinde, to be a First Hospital assistant and attached to the Indus Flotilla, vice Bolton.

Bombay Castle, 25th Oct. 1842.

No. 104. Serjeant Shea, is appointed assistant to the Timber agent at Surat.

No. 105. The following despatch from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors, No. 38, dated the 24th August last, is published for general information.

We have appointed the undermentioned persons, Volunteers for the Indian Navy, on your Establishment, vizt.

Mr. Frank Gardiner,
„ Richard William Whish,
Mr. Augustus Frederick Bennett.

The order of rank will be transmitted hereafter.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
P. M. MELVILL, Lieut. Col.
Secy. to Govt.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS, &c.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

REVENUE.

Bombay Castle, 20th October 1842.

Mr. Robert Keays, first assistant to the collector of Kaira, is allowed an extension till the 27th November next, of the leave of absence granted to him on the 14th Sept. last.

Mr. A. W. Ravenscroft, to be sub collector of Broach.

Mr. A. Bettington, to be deputy collector of continental customs and excise.

Mr. R. Keays, to be first assistant to the principal collector and magistrate of Surat.

Bombay Castle, 24th October 1842.

Mr. G. C. Prendergast, first assistant to the collector of Ahmedabad, is allowed leave of absence to proceed to the Neilgherry Hills, for a period of two years, for the benefit of his health.

Bombay Castle, 26th October 1842.

Mr. J. W. Langford, collector of Tannah, is allowed to proceed on deputation into his districts, 12th instant.

Mr. P. Stewart, collector of Poona is permitted to proceed into his districts, on deputation from this date.

Mr. E. G. Fawcett, collector of Ahmedabad, is permitted to proceed on deputation into his districts.

Mr. A. Elphinston, collector of Rutnagerree, is permitted to proceed on deputation into the districts under his charge from the 18th instant.

Mr. J. Webb, to be first assistant to the principal collector and magistrate of Surat, but to continue to act as first assistant to the collector of Ahmednuggur, till mr. W. W. Bell, returns.

Mr. R. Y. Bazett, to be first assistant to the collector and magistrate of Belgaum.

Mr. E. M. Surat, to be first assistant to the collector and magistrate of Sholapoor.

Mr. T. Ogilvy, to be first assistant to the collector and magistrate of Kaira.

Mr. T. C. Loughnan, to be first assistant to the collector and magistrate of Dharwar.

Mr. J. W. Hadow, to be second assistant to the collector and magistrate of Dharwar.

Mr. G. B. S. Karr, to be second assistant to the collector and magistrate of Sholapoor.

Mr. A. St. J. Richardson, to be second assistant to the collector and magistrate of Kaira.

Mr. G. Inverarity, to be second assistant to the collector and magistrate of Khandesh.

Mr. T. A. Compton, to be third assistant to the collector and magistrate of Ahmednuggur.

SEPERATE DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 20th October 1842.

Mr. A. B. Warden, of the Bombay civil service, is placed under the collector of Poona, until the examination of the 10th January next.

By order of the Honorable the Governor in Council,
L. R. REID, Chief Secy. to Govt.

GENERAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 20th October 1842.

The following gentlemen, appointed by the Hon'ble the Cour of Directors, civil servants under this presidency, having arrived from England on the dates specified opposite their names, are admitted to the civil service of this presidency, from those dates respectively.

Mr. George Grant, per steamer "Victoria," 11th October 1841.

Mr. Thos. Abingdon Compton, per steamer "Cleopatra, 10th November 1841.

Mr. Archibald David Robertson, per steamer "Berenice." 12th Dec. 1841.

Mr. Augustus Brooke Warden, per "Victoria" steamer, 12th October 1842.

Bombay Castle, 25th Oct. 1842.

The Reverend R. E. Tyrwhitt having arrived at Bombay, on board the steamer "Victoria" on the 11th instant, pursuant to his appointment by the Hon'ble the Court of Directors, is admitted a junior assistant chaplain on the ecclesiastical establishment of this presidency.

The Reverend mr. Tyrwhitt, is appointed to the clerical charge of the station of Bhooj.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council, is pleased to publish the following letter (No. 10) from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors, dated the 24th August last.

ECCLESIASTICAL DEPARTMENT.
No. 10 of 1842.

OUR GOVERNOR IN COUNCIL.
at Bombay.

We have to inform you, that we have permitted the Revd. Ambrose Goode, to retire from the Company's service under the Regulations, such retirement to commence from the 12th August 1842.

We are &c.
(Signed) J. L. LUSHINGTON,
" JOHN COTTON, and
other Directors.

London, 24th August 1842.

Bombay Castle, 26th October 1842.

Mr. James Ralph resumed charge of the post office at Aurungabad on the 30th ultimo.

The undermentioned civil servant attained the rank set opposite to his name on the date specified.

CLASS V.

	Date of Promotion.
Stephen Babington......	21st October 1842.

By order of the Honorable the Governor in Council
W. R. MORRIS, Secy. to Govt.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.
Bombay Castle, 20th October 1842.

Captain J. Burrows, resumed charge on the 12th instant, of the office of superintendent of police.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to make the following appointments.

Mr. B. Hutt, to be a puisne judge of the sudder dewanee and sudder foujdaree adawlut.

Mr. W. J. Hunter to be judge and session judge at Ahmednuggur.

Mr. W. Richardson to be judge and session judge at Surat

Mr. W. Birdwood, to be judge and session judge at Sholapoor.

Bombay Castle, 26th October 1842.

The judges of the sudder adawlut have made the following appointments in the Sholapore Zillah.

Azum Gopall Junardhun to be Moonsiff of Sholapore.
Azam Wydelingum Moodliar, to be Moonsiff of Mahra.
Azum Gunput Rao Krishna, to be Moonsiff of Barsee.
Azum Ram Swamy, to be Moonsiff of Hippargah.

The undermentioned persons are confirmed in the situation of law officers in the Sholapore adawlut.

Dessa Charia, Hindoo law officer.
Goolam Mohideen, Mahomedan law officer.

Mr. J. G. Lumsden, acting senior assistant judge and session judge of Surat, for the detached station of Broach, is allowed leave of absence for a period of one month under section 5 of the absentee regulation to proceed to Bombay for the benefit of his health.

The Hon'ble the Governor in council is pleased to make the following appointments.

Mr. W. Escombe, to be senior assistant judge and session judge of Ahmednuggur, for the detached station of Dhoolia, retaining charge of his acting appointment of post master general until further orders.

Mr. R. Keays, to be senior assistant judge and session judge of Surat for the detached station of Broach.

Mr. J. H. Pelly to be assistant judge and session judge at Dharwar.

Mr. C. J. Erskine, to be assistant judge and session judge at Surat.

Mr. C. M. Harrison, will continue to act as senior assistant judge and session judge at Dholia, until further orders.

POLITICAL DEPARTMENT.
Bombay Castle, 20th October 1842.

The Hon'ble the Governor in council is pleased to make the following appointments.

Sir Robert Keith Arbuthnot, to be agent for the Hon'ble the Governor, at Surat.

Mr. A. Malet, to be political agent in Katteewar.

Mr. J. G. Lumsden, to be political agent in Cutch.

Bombay Castle, 26th October 1842.

Mr. J. M. Davies resumed charge of his duties as political superintendent at Colabah on the 19th instant.

By order of the Honorable the Governor in Council.
J. P. WILLOUGHBY, Secy. to Govt.

NOTIFICATION.
TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.
FINANCE.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to publish for general information, the following Amended Rule in substitution of Rule 8th of the Rules of the Government Savings Bank, published in the Government Gazette, under date the 16th March 1835, and the modification thereof notified in the Government Gazette on the 10th April 1839.

Amended Rule 8th of the Government Savings Bank.

Whenever the same sum deposited by any one individual shall amount to 500 Rupees, the same or so much thereof as may be necessary will be transferred from the Bank to the Government Agents, subject to the Rules which obtain in that department, for the purchase of a Government Note, in the five per cent, or any other Loan, which may be preferred, and pointed out by the Depositor, a delay of one month being allowed, in all cases where the Depositor may intimate his intention to withdraw the whole, or any portion of the funds within one month from the date it has reached that amount, when should no withdrawl have been made, a transfer will be effected, as if no such notice had been given, and all Government Securities shall be handed over to the Government Agency at the expiration of three months, (subject to all the rules which obtain in that department) unless counter-instructions be immediately received from the proprietors.

This Rule shall not however be considered to affect the Deposits of Native Officers and Soldiers of the Bombay Army, on whose behalf it is hereby provided, that whenever the sums deposited by any of the said Native Officers, or Soldiers shall amount in the aggregate to 500 Rupees, should no notice be received from the Depositor within one month from the date that his deposits have reached that amount either for their refund or investment in securities of the Government of India, the amount in question will then be paid into the General Treasury, and in lieu of the certificate, which the Sub-Treasurer will grant for the same, the Accountant General will issue a Treasury Note, in favor of the Deposit r bearing Interest at 4 per cent per annum, re-pay-able after three months notice at the option of the Holder.

These Treasury Notes will not be transferable, and the interest on them will be payable only at the General Treasury of Bombay, but on the requisition of Holders preferred through their immediate Commanding Officers, the Accountant General may authorize the Interest to be paid from any of the Provincial Treasuries under this Presidency.

When depositors have required their deposites to be invested in other Government Securities, they will be bound by the terms of those securities.

Form of Treasury Note referred to in the proceeding Notification.

Bombay the ————————Treasury Note for Company's Rupees ———— not Transferable.

The Governor in Council of Bombay does hereby acknowledge to have received from ————————————
————————————————————
the sum of Company's Rupees ———————— as a Deposit through the Government Savings Bank, and does hereby promise for and on behalf of the East India Company to repay the said sum at the General Treasury of Bombay after notice of three months at the option of the said ————————————————
to be given to the Accountant General through the Commanding Officer of the Regiment in which he the said ————
———————————— may be serving, and until the said sum of Company's Rupees ———— be repaid to pay Interest thereon at the rate of Four per Cent per annum by a half yearly payments, namely, on the 1st of January and 1st of July of each year.

Examined

Acct. General.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.
Secy. to Govt.

Accountant General's Office,
Registered No. of 1842-43.
Accountant General.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
L. R. REID, Chief Secy. to Govt.
Bombay Castle, 25th Oct. 1842.

NOTIFICATION.
TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.
Finance.

Notice is hereby given, that Native Officers and Soldiers of the Bombay Army, holding Government four per cent Paper issued for their deposits in the Government Savings Bank at this Presidency, who may be desirous of receiving back the Principal of such securities during their present temporary depreciation, may do so, by transmitting the said securities [through the Commanding Officers of their Regiments] duly endorsed for sale, to the Government Agent [the Accountant General and the Sub Treasurer] at this Presidency, who are hereby authorized to receive and dispose of such Securities, reporting the result of such sales to Government who will thereupon direct the disbursement from the General Treasury of the deficiency arising therefrom, as an item of territorial expenditure.

Each security which may be surrendered to the Government Agents under this Notification, should be endorsed to those Officers by the holder of the said security in the presence of his Commanding Officer, who should make certification as to the endorsement having been effecting in his presence.

The Provisions of this Notification being restricted to securities is sued on account of Deposits in the Government Savings Bank, Commanding Officers are required, on the presentation to them, by Native Officers and Soldiers of their Regiments of securities for the purpose aforesaid, to satisfy themselves that such securities have passed into the hands of the Holder through that Channel, and on transmitting them to the Government Agents thereafter, to apprize those Officers of the manner in which the Indorser would wish the Principal to be disposed of.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
L. R. REID, Secy. to Govt.
Bombay Castle, 25th October 1842.

OPIUM MEMORANDUM.
BOMBAY.

Passes granted under the Proclamation of 1842 43.

From Bombay up to the 19th instant........	Chests	241
None Since.		
From Indore up to the 6th instant..........	252	
From the 7th to the 11th instant......	527	
		779
	Total..	1020

IMPORTED.

Under passes for 1841-42 from 3d November 1841 to the 18th October 1842	Chests	14,142
Ditto for 1842-43 on the 22d instant	"	80
		Total .14,922

EXPORTED.

Under passes for 1841-42 and from previous year's balance, from 27th October 1841 to the 18th October 1842..................	Chests	14,933½
Ditto ditto on 26th instant.................	"	20
		Total.. 14,950½

H. H. GLASS, Opium Agent.
Bombay, 26th October 1842.

CALENDAR—OCT 31 DAYS 1842.

Week.	Month.	REMARKABLE DAYS.	High Water. A. M.	High Water. P. M.	PHASES OF THE MOON D. H. M.
F.	28	St. Simon, and St. Jude.	5 21	6 3	
S.	29		6 42	7 21	
Sun.	30	23d Sunday after Trinity.	8 0	8 30	
M.	31		8 58	9 8	

MILITARY ARRIVALS & DEPARTURES.

Arrivals.

October 26th. Major General J. G. Baumgurdt, C. B. Staff from Poonah.
Do. do. Lieutenant D. Eicke, 11th Regiment Native Infantry, from Ahmedabad.
Do. do. Lieutenant Colonel Conyngham, 3d Light Cavalry from Neilgherry Hills.
Do. do. Assistant Surgeon G K. Dickinson, Madras Establishment from Ahmednuggur.
Do. do. Captain Hockin, Native Veteran Battalion from Tannah.

Departures.

October 25th. Captain Thornton, 2d European Light Infantry, to Tannah.
Do. 26th. Lieutenant H. Brett, 18th Madras Native Infantry, to Ahmednuggur.

Shipping Intelligence.

Arrivals.

Oct. 25th. American Schooner Rowena, John Shirley master from Zanzibar and Muscat. Zanzibar 22d Sept. and Muscat 13th Oct, Passenger—William C. Waters, Esq.

26th. Portuguese Brig Quatro de Abril, Moossajee Valejee, nacodah from Mozambique 12th Sept. and Goa 18th Oct.

Passengers—4 Portuguese, 19 natives and 2 native servants.

Do. Barque Kate, J. G. Wilson, master from Aden 29th Sept. Spoke the Steamer Cleopatra in lat. 15 40 North, long. 18 12 East.

Passenger—William Turner.

Do. The East India Company's Iron Steamer Indus, mr. Midshipman T. W Hopkins, in charge from Karrachie 23d Oct.

Passengers—Captain Gray, H. M. 40th regt. 7 rank and file of Artillery, 5 rank and file of H. M. 22d regt. 3 rank and file of H. M. 28th regt. 1 deserter do. 10 sepoys, 6 native followers, 2 apothecaries, 2 engineers, 5 lascars, 1 native servant, 3 women, and 11 children.

27th. Her Majesty's Ship Druid, Smith, C. B. captain from Trincomallee, 2d Oct.

Departures.

None.

In the Harbour.

VESSELS.	AGENTS.	DESTINATION.	TO SAIL.
Steamer Atalanta........	Supt. Indian Navy....	Suez......	1st Nov
Burrell......	Eglinton Maclean & co	London ..	
Arab......	Forbes and co...... ..	London ..	in Oct
Berkshire......	Foster and co...... ..	London ..	in Dec
William & Ann..	Eglinton Maclean & co.	London ..	
Bencoolen..............	Frith & co......	London ..	
Margaret......	Brownrigg and co......	London ..	
Rajasthan......	W Nicol & co....... ..	London ..	in Dec
Ritchie..........	Grey & co........	London ..	
Caledonia........	Brownrigg & co........	Liverpool	15 Oct
Victory	Frith and co.......	Liverpool	
Broom..............	Grey & co..........	Liverpool	in Oct
Providence............	Eglinton McLean & co	Liverpool	
John Campbell........	Foster & co......	Liverpool	
Argyll............	Foster & co....	Liverpool	
Ann.....................	W & T Edmond & co	Liverpool	
Caledonia........	Bates Owen & co....	Clyde	
Champion......	Skinner & co	Clyde	
Manlius	Grey & co..........	China	
Brahmin......	McVicar Burn and co..	China	
Edmonstone	Muddonjee Nanjee & co	China	
Alcmena	McVicar Burn co	China	
Eliza Stewart.........	Ritchie Steuart & co..	China	
Boadicea...............	Foster & co........	China	
Walker............	Woods & co........	China	Immedy
Hopkinson	Dirom Carter & co....	Penang ..	
Lord Lynedoch...... ...	Foster & co......	Penang ..	
Wellington......	Brownrigg & co	Mauritius	
Monarch....	McVicar Burn & co..		
Caledonia......	Viccajee Mherjee......		
Charles Grant....	Cursetjee Cowasjee &co		
Westmoreland....	D. & M Pestonjee		
Lady Grant......	Khemchund Motichun		
British Merchant	Pollexfen Milne & co..		
Scaleby Castle......	B. & A. Hormarjee....		
Broxbournebury..	Dirom Carter & co....		
Hyderabad.....	McVicar Burn & co ..		
Woodman	Bates Owen & co......		
Portland......	Campbell Miller & co.		
Earl of Clare..........	Jamsetjee J. Sons & co.		
Mary Ann.....	McVicar Burn & co....		
Maitland................	Remington & co......		
Morley....	Dirom Carter & co....		
Bussora Merchant	Remington and co....		
John Panter......	Remington & co......		
Candahar......	McVicar Burn & co....		
Ardaseer................	Cursetjee Cowasjee& co		
Northumberland...... ..	Eglinton Maclean & co.		
Formosa................	Campbell Miller & co..		
William Wallis...... ..	Eglinton Maclean & co		
Sterling................	Higginson & Cardwell		
Kelso........	Remington & co......		
John Brewer..........	Foster & co...		
Edward........	Frith & co..........		
Madonna....	McVicar Burn & co....		
Seringapatam....	Dirom Carter & co.. ..		
Castle Huntley..........	C Cowasjee & co......		
Margaret......	Brownrigg & co		
Ariadne.....	W & A Graham & Co..		
Orleana	B. & A. Hormarjee....		
Eleanor......	Dirom Carter & co....		
John Gray..............	Campbell Miller & co..		
Leonard Dobbin.... ..	W. Nicol & co....		
William Bryan..........	Skinner& co..........		
Tyrer..........	Forbes & co		
Kate...........	Campbell Miller & co..		

H. M. S. Druid.

H. C. Steamers.. { Atalanta
Hugh Lindsay
Sesostris
Indus

H. C Brig Taptee
" " " Tender Cardiva
" " " Euphrates
" " Sloop Elphinstone
" " " Coote
" " " Schooner Maldiva
" " Royal Tiger
" " Cutter Nurbuddah
" " Ship Hastings

Expected.

VESSELS	AGENTS	FROM	SAILED.
Neptune................	....	London ..	24th May
John Knox....	Grey & co...........	London ..	18th June
Harmony......	....	London ..	4th July
Wild Irish Girl..........	....	London ..	2d July
Coromandel....	....	London ..	7th July
Childe Harold.... ...	Foster & co....	London ..	19th July
Malabar.......... ...	Skinner & co....	London ..	23d July
Recovery....	....	London ..	14th Aug
John Tomkinson......	....	London ..	16th Aug
John Mitchell....	....	London ..	21st Aug
Carnatic............	....	London ..	4th Sept
Royal William....	....	London ..	15th Aug
Salisbury......	....	Liverpool	4thth Jun
Lucy Wright..........	McVicar Burn & co....	Liverpool	19th June
Stirlingshire....	W & T Edmond & co..	Liverpool	1st July
Pandora..............	Frith & co	Liverpool	23d June
Higginson......	Higginson & Cardwell	Liverpool	14th July
Helen Mar..........	....	Liverpool	4th Aug
Harmony......	....	Liverpool	10th Aug
Thistle......	....	Liverpool	17th Aug
Catherine....	....	Liverpool	4th Sept
Ann Martin	....	Clyde	27th June
[illegible]les..............	McVicar Burn & co ..	Clyde	27th June
Clutha..............	....	Clyde	27th June

MADRAS.

No arrivals since our last.

DEPARTURES.

Oct. 15, Barque Emma, M. S. White, to Penang and China.

Passengers.—Mrs. White, and Miss Crosthwaite, and Captain Stephenson.

Do, Barque Whitby, W. Lacy, to Moulmein.

Passengers.—Lieuts. Moore, Goad, and Howard, Assist. Surgeon Tail, Assist. Apothecary Miller, one Second Dresser, 61 European Artillery, 19 women, 19 children, 90 Native Artillerymen, rank and file, 11 do. of the 33d and 44th Regiments N. I.

Do. 16, Barque Lord Elphinstone, H. Crawford, to Coringa.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BOMBAY.

BIRTHS.

At Kalbadavee, on Friday the 21st Instant, Mrs. Francis S. de Silva, of a son.

MADRAS.

MARRIAGES.

At Dharwar, on the 11th October, 1842, by the Rev Charles Jackson, L. L. B. George S. Pechell, Esq., Madras Army, eldest son of the late Captain S. G. Pechell, R. N., of Berely House in the County of Southampton; to Mary Robertson, eldest daughter of Major Bremner, Madras Army.

At Dharwar, on the 11th October, 1842, Mr. C. Cole of the Madras Medical Establishment, 47th Regiment M. N. I., to Miss Matilda Jukes, second daughter of the late Conductor Jukes, Madras Establishment.

BIRTHS.

At Hurryhur, on Sunday morning, the 9th October, at quarter before one o'clock, the lady of Lieutenant P. L. Spry, of the 35th Regiment N. I., of a son.

At Tutocorin. on the 8th of October, the Lady of Capt. T. W. Steele, 2nd N. V. B., of son.

DEATHS.

At Hurryhur, at 10 o'clock A. M. the 10th of October James Hume, infant son of Lieutenant P. L. Spry. of the 35th Regiment N. I.

At Samulcottah, on the morning of the 10th of October 1842, Henry Robert, the son of Horatio Clarke Beevor, Capt. 13th Regt. N. I., aged 1 year and 10 months.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY COURIER.

SIR,—Moon-light water excursions the go now—no wonder when she is so very enticing—last Monday 17th Inst., the following Ladies, and Gents, proposed and decided an excursion in quick sticks to "Elephanta"—Mrs Goodnatured, Miss Suckingpig, Mrs. Sly, Mr. and Mrs. Genius, Mr. Sober Side, Mr. A-little-more-beer, Mr. Mahomed Jaffer, Mr. Insinuate, Antone Pedro, Guitar tutor to the latter and Mr. Demosthenes, all got into a Boat from Mazagon Bunder between the hours of 3 and 4 P. M. guitaring and singing till they got to the above place at about 5 P. M. when they took a cold collation in the cave; after which, songs and guitar were again brought in requisition—Mrs. Sly joined by Mr. Insinuate, sang, "we lived and loved together"—inimitably good was ejaculated by the Company,—Mr. Insinuate, whose vocal powers is so well known among his acquaintances was called upon, and he did not disappoint the Company, he gave in a clear manly voice "Isle of Beauty" all the while casting languishing looks at Mrs. Sly, who pronounced, delightful—and the rest echoed—delightful—Mr. Demosthenes was requested next, after clearing his organism with a "wee drop of the creature," sang in the most comical style imaginable about a cork leg dancing; imitating and suiting the action with the words to admiration,—the roar of laughter and the clapping of hands pronounced nothing, could have been more excellent—Mrs. Goodnatured tho' last, but not the least called upon, she sang most pathetically "The voice of him I love" the rest in Company pled can't sing, voice is not good—on which Demosthenes, ever on the alert to please, rose and harangued, on caves and caverns, astonishing the Ladies with the velocity of his language—words flew like brick bats.—At 10 o'clock the Company stepped into the boat, having previously determined to visit "Butcher's Island"—where they spent an hour or two—got into the boat again, and made sail for Mazagon Bunder, from the first setting off to the landing on the Bunder,—Bachus, Songs, and Guitar, were the order of the night—hours flew on the wings of swiftness, but, like all sublunary pleasures, it came to an end—between the hours of 1 and 2 A. M. the party stepped on terra-firma, when they parted more than satisfied with their nocturnal excursion. Mr. Insinuate had the honor of conveying Mrs. Sly, and Mrs. Genius to their homes in his Buggy—Mrs. Genius went in search of a palkee for Mrs. Goodnatured and Miss Suckingpig—the rest trudged to their "Ghurs" in Company, but before reaching which, came in collision with the Charley's (Police peons) who desired them not in a very comely tone not to speak loud—this ignited the dignity of the Gents, one of whom Demosthenes laid hold of the peon's belt to look at his number; at which, his indignation kindled, and the whole of them were bundled to the house of the "Bura Constable Siab," who on being disturbed from a comfortable warm bed made his appearance not in the best of mood, and after having listened to both parties, addressed the Gents as viz.

"Gentlemen, the peons did nothing more than what they were instructed to do when they asked you not to speak loud in the public streets at night, for such is the order of Captain Burrows, and when you Mr. Demosthenes laid hold of the peons belt, he would have done right if he had knocked you down"—not seeing the above orders published in the public Journals, they were taken quite back—however, the "Bura Constable Siab" dismissed them, and for fear of being again insulted they went mum to their "Ghurs" respectively. In conclusion I would beg to state that, I perfectly coincide with the "Bura Con: Siab," of the impropriety of Demosthenes laying hold of the peon's belt—but I certainly cannot agree with him when he speaks of "knocking down" for he must recollect "Demosthenes" laid hold of the aforesaid peon's belt to ascertain the number, and with no intention of assaulting him. "The Bura Constable Siab" therefore was I think decidedly wrong in making use of the words "knock down" before the peons, who I need say are ever ready to use their clubs on the carcases of unfortunate prisoners—but I promise should I again see (as I have often) prisoners maltreated by police peons to send you a few lines, and a piece of my mind on the subject. I think it would be advisable for the Superintendant of Police to publish whatever orders he may deem proper to issue for the public weel—his doing so, would tend to avoid disagreeableness in the public streets. The peons under the Signa of Authority are apt to overstep the boundary prescribed for them.

I am Sir, your's obediently,
TATTLER.

27th October, 1842.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY COURIER.

SIR—Fre Miguel Antonio, the Vicar of the Portuguese Church of N. S. D'Esperanca has disappeared from the said Church since yesterday evening to the great astonishment of all his friends, which has caused a great sensation in the feelings of all his *most particular* friends, but we hope to see him again restored to his most respected Chair and preach once more the doctrines of Christ.

I am Sir,
CREO CASCADO.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY COURIER.

SIR,—I was exceedingly amused when I read in your paper of this day, the letter signed "Equestrian."

"Equestrian" states "Last Friday night when I was out between the hours of 9 and 10, (for what purpose, *did his mother know that he was out*?) the moon shone pretty bright, and when I got to the Esplanade I heard as if coming through the air the sound (could the sound have reached him without coming through the air?) of many voices, singing and laughing vociferously. I turned my light (was *his* light, the moon? "Rise gentle moon and light me to my lover"—Did he turn the moon, or is this a misprint) towards the side the noise came from, when lo, I beheld about half a dozen of the devils in the shape of women (their shapes appear to have attracted his attention) dancing in a circle on the green turf, near the centre bench, and cutting all manner of monkey tricks."

Now why did "Equestrian" turn his light or his sight towards the sable nymphs by him termed devils? Perhaps the poor man could not have helped himself.

"I there heart that never loved
Nor felt sweet woman's sigh."

"Equestrian" further states, "Thought I to myself there must be a motive for all this (the fox said, "where there's smoke there must be fire—How did "Equestrian" feel at this period?) I pondered for a moment (only for a moment, whether he would join in the dance) and came to, I think not an incorrect conclusion as you will presently see. (What is seen from "Equestrian's" letter beyond the "devils" having *attracted his notice*?

"Equestrian" goes on "I ejaculated to myself (could he *ejaculate* to any other person?)" These wenches are doing all this to attract notice and entice the inexperienced man that may pass by (Innocent, inexperienced Equestrian.)

"Equestrian" concludes "Such a herein described meeting is any thing but delectable to a person possessed of rigid notions.* This information I hope will not be unnoticed by those in authority.

Probably "Equestrian" experienced the unpleasantness of the *meeting*, when he addressed his letter to you for publication—this reason for having to tender a regard for the health of those in authority to the exclusion of all others, Her Majesty's liege subjects I cannot divine. Such respect may be indigenous to the clime.

Vale, Equestrian, which being interpreted means, a man's being mounted—*Unde derivatur* "Equestrian"?

You obedient servant,
CUPID.

* What is the meaning of "rigid notions." *Young Cupid.*

THE COURIER.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1842.

The following Passengers will proceed on the 1st November, by the H. C. Steamer *Atalanta.*

A Mackenzie Esq. Edmund Smith Esq. mr. and mrs. Smith, mr. Spencer, His Excellency Sir Lopez De Lima, late Governor of Goa, and Lady, John Hinde Pelly Esq. C S. Major General Willis, Bombay Army, mrs. Willis, miss Willis, and master Swanson, mrs. Sutherland, Major C. Burton 14th Lt. Dragoons, Lieut. and mrs. Forbes, Bombay Army, mr. Street, Capt. G. Mason, 2nd E. Rt. mrs. Stewart, Asst. Surgeon E. G. Balfour, John Smith esq. Capt. Woodward, E. Rt. Asst. Surgeon D. A. Carnegie.

The *Kate* which arrived on the 26th from Aden saw the *Cleopatra* in lat. 15. 40. long. 58. 12—date not mentioned.

H. M S. *Druid*, 46 Guns, Captain Henry Smith C. B. arrived yesterday from Trincomalee 2d inst.

The Steamer *Seaforth* is expected from Colombo as usual in the course of to-day or to-morrow—and will possibly bring intelligence of the *Auckland* having passed Galle. Our readers will recollect, she was to have left Nankin for Suez direct about ten days or a fortnight after the *Sesostris* with the ratification.

The *Govt. Gazette* of yesterday contains a number of Appointments in the Civil Service, which will be found in the usual place.

We have received Calcutta papers to the 15th, Madras to the 19th and Delhi to the 15th Instant.

The *Delhi Gazette Extraordinary* reached us yesterday—it bears date 10 o'clock, Monday 17th Oct. 1842; and contains some acceptable particulars of the further successes of our arms in Affghanistan, showing, if any thing were necessary for that purpose, the falsity of those forebodings of disaster, with which some papers teemed for months past. The Crown, being the fountain of honor—must be furnished with a plentiful supply to dispense among the brave men, who on every late occasion have triumphantly surmounted difficulties hitherto unknown to our arms in the East.

"We have received the following most acceptable intelligence of further successes to the British arms in Affghanistan, and may daily look for more detailed accounts of what must, we presume, have been a pitched battle:—

"News from Kabul up to the 30th September announces that General McCaskill had gained a complete victory over Ameenoollah Khan on the 29th, and captured two 6 Pounders and an immense quantity of arms & ammunition. The Affghans were strongly posted covered by Guns. Ameenoollah Khan escaped during the fight. Our loss, two Officers of the 41st killed; Richardson, Horse Artillery, Broadfoot and Orr, Sappers, wounded; the enemy were routed with great slaughter. General McCaskill expected to return on the 6th October, and the whole force were to retire from Kabul on the 10th."

The following highly gratifying Order will prove that Lord Ellenborough is not unmindful of Mr. Clerk's distinguished services:—

GENERAL ORDER BY THE RIGHT HONORABLE THE GOVERNOR GENERAL OF INDIA.

Secret Department; the 10th October, 1842.

The Governor General, taking into consideration the many eminent services which Mr. George Clerk, his Agent on the North-Western Frontier, has rendered to the Government during the whole course of the Affghan war, is pleased, in testimony of his entire approbation, to confer upon that Officer the title of Envoy to the Maha Rajah Shere Sing, that so in all future communications with the Durbar of Lahore, Mr. George Clerk may bear the highest rank expressive of the highest confidence of the Governor General.

The Envoy to the Maha Rajah will, in all communications with His Highness and the Durbar of Lahore, bear the title of Excellency.

Mr. H. H. Greathead is appointed Secretary of Legation.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor General of India.
(Signed) T. H. MADDOCK,
Secretary to the Govt. of India,
With the Governor General.

We are indebted to a Sukkur correspondent for the following particulars:—

Sukkur, 13th October, 1842.

"The first division of the retiring force consisting of the 12th Regiment N. I., 2nd late Shah's and Lieutenant Walker's Bullock battery with detachment C Company Madras Sappers, arrived here yesterday, having come the whole distance from Quetta without firing a shot or being fired at, and without any thing worthy a note occurring, except being obliged to abandon a quantity of stores, baggage &c. in the desert, in consequence of crossing it, soon after a heavy fall of rain. The second division under Lieut. Colonel Marshall consisting of the 25th Regt., 1st late Shah's, and Captain Hutt's company Bombay Artillery are expected about the 21st instant. The remainder of the force (8th, 20th, and 21st, 5th late Shah's and Captain Cooper's Horse artillery) under General England in about ten days after. We hear that Assistant Surgeon Brickwell 20th Regt. was murdered in the Bolan pass, in a dooly, and his body horribly mutilated, the particulars have not reached us. A Court of Inquiry had been sitting to investigate the matter. Major Outram who had come thro' the Bolan with General England's division, arrived here yesterday, which important event was announced to the station this morning by a salute of eleven guns. Sir C. Napier has assumed the Supreme Political as well as Military authority and has taken up his quarters in the Residency, he appears to be much liked by every one. The details of H. M. 40th have been hereordered up from Kurrachee and on their arrival proceed to Ferozepore with the Bengal troops under Col. Wallace, the Regt. being transferred to the Bengal presidency. It is said that the 1st Grenadiers return to India forthwith, but whether the remainder of the troops go or stay nobody knows. Report says that Shikarpoor is to be abandoned immediately and the troops now there join and come in with General England's division; but this wants confirmation, the Khyrpoor Ameers have been fighting amongst themselves for the last two days, their guns can be distinctly heard here. The 12th Regt. are very sickly and have lost upwards of 60 men since they left this in April last."

The *Bombay Times*, of the 26th Instant, in reply to an article of ours contained in our last issue—has favored us with *six* queries—requiring the same to be answered by us with due diligence. We have done our utmost to meet the demand upon us, so as to adduce our proofs in to-day's paper—but are forced to content ourselves with an instalment, promising to make good the deficiency, in our forthcoming publication, on Tuesday next.

To any reader of the *Times* it will not appear surprising that we should sink under the labor of a reperusal of his Affghan articles and correspondence, from 1st June, when we undertook the Editorial duties of the *Courier*, down to the present time. We are literally wearied to death, and would rather face a *horde* of Affghans any day than renew our charge upon the *columns* of our cotemporary. We submitted to the drudgery in the present case, because having made assertions which were disputed, we felt bound in honor either to substantiate them, or to admit frankly that we could not. We owed so much to ourselves, and we felt that we owed it also to the *Times*—We are compelled reluctantly to give our extracts from the *Times*, and its correspondence, without arrangement under the six heads, into which that Paper has subdivided his denials of our positions; but they will be found to fit so nicely, that it will require but little ingenuity to appropriate them to their proper heading; and we may in our next, show how they appear to us to bear out all that we have stated.

Bombay Times, 8th June 1842; "Where," says a Correspondent, "is either money or carriage to come from is the question. We require 7000 camels to carry one month's supplies for the force, and we have not got half that number, and only sufficient animals for the conveyance of the camp equipage and Public Stores, leaving none for private carriage at all; in fact I rather think we require somewhere about 4,000 camels in addition to what we have now with us * * * I do not suppose we could purchase 1000 camels at Peshawur so I am afraid an immediate move is quite out of the question: time will show however."

June 22nd.—Another correspondent says: "One thing is however certain, that no advance beyond this (Jellalabad) will now be made, and that we shall most probably be back in the Provinces some time towards the end of the year—that is should instructions from home not cause Lord Ellenborough to change his present policy. Of this there is not much chance, as it is now evident that India cannot supply the means to enable us to carry on the war on the large scale necessary. We are now in want of 7,000 camels at the lowest calculation, and they are sending us somewhere about 700; this will scarcely supply the deficiency by deaths &c. since the beginning of this year. Not a single animal has yet been procured for the Jellabad garrison, who have not so much as a donkey belonging to their Brigade."

Another correspondent of the same date says: "I do not believe we will go on after all, at least not further than a few miles with the view of getting the Troops to a cleaner piece of ground &c. * * * but it is impossible, I should say, for us to retrograde at this season of the year owing to the heat and want of water; and as it is equally impossible for us to advance, for want of carriage except perhaps by creeping forward by Brigades to Gundamuck, I am afraid we must grin and bear the heat where we are for some time to come."

Another correspondent 15th *June* 1842, says:—"But it is all nonsense talking about going on, *we have not the means of doing so, and never will have in my opinion.*" &c. &c.

Times, July 6.—A local cotemporary states that he disbelieves the Report of the abandonment of Khelat-i-Ghilzie, because a Correspondent of *his* makes no mention of the return of any of the Regiments save H. M's. 40th. This proves nothing more than that the *writer* in question was in a state of the *most perfect ignorance* as to arrangements known all over Scinde for the last fortnight &c.

July 6.—"Pollock's Officers uniformly maintain that they cannot get to Gundamuck for want of carriage, &c.

Times July 6.—"Scarcely a paper reaches us, *not one single letter* from Peshawur or Jellalabad is received, which does not contain the *most specific statements* to the effect that General Pollock could not move *ten miles in any direction* from sheer want of means of transport, and that it cannot at this moment be discovered from what quarter this is to be supplied. * * * The best informed officers in camp maintain that we could not move so far out as Gundamuck—less than a third of the distance to Cabool, unless in small parties to whom is it disgraceful that we should not attempt a march into the centre of Affghanistant? We should say it was *peculiarly, and solely ignominious to the Advocates of an Advance* which cannot be carried out" &c. &c.

July 6.—"To these things we demand an answer: failing to receive one, we shall set down the noise about the disgrace and ignominy of our retirement as one of those silly and foolish clamours set up for idle or *evil purposes*, by those who attach no meaning to the expressions they employ, or *have been employing them for ends which they dare not avow*!"

July 13.—"Thus you see you need not expect to hear of our arrival at Ferozepore much before the end of November, or more probably towards the end of the year. This is so far satisfactory, that we now see some prospect of getting out of this wretched Country, and what is better, an end being put to the most unsatisfactory service in which our troops were ever engaged. * * * But I do not think that under any circumstances, we will advance to Cabool, indeed the General has not the means of doing so in an efficient manner &c.

July 16.—EDITORIAL.—"The question is not so much—is it better to proceed to Cabool &c. as *can* we do so, if it be considered wise and expedient to bolster up the past and make the worse appear the better reason? Every *fact* and circumstance with which we are acquainted, convinces us we cannot, for troops must be fed, and carriage is to the full as necessary as zeal &c. &c.

July 23.—EDITORIAL.—"It has at length we perceive become pretty generally admitted by the Newspapers * * * that one reason why General Pollock's Army does not advance on Cabool is—that it has, almost since the first, been without the power of locomotion in any direction. Though this is now nearly universally allowed as an abstract truth, the deduction which in most parts of the world would have been admitted as immediately and inevitably flowing from it—that if the Army *could* not, they *would* not advance * * has scarcely as yet made its way any where amongst Newspaper writers" &c. &c.

July 23rd.—Surely 3 months at any rate may be allowed them to work out the conclusion at which they may probably have arrived by the month of October, that if baggage cattle cannot be had, and if it be impossible for an army to move without them, the army *will* not, because it *cannot* advance."

July 27th.—Our Quettah *letters* give no news save some repetitions of what is contained in *those* from Candahar, as to the *certanity of our speedy retirement.*

July 27th.—If our Cotemporaries would keep these Arithmetical statements before them, statements which are as unquestionable as inflexible—*they would be less apt to be misled by the reports of our sanguine officers in Camp.*

July 30th.—We regret to see a feeling manifesting itself if we may judge at least from the *tone of certain newspaper letters*—of mortification on the part apparently of the Junior officers of the Jellalabad and Candahar Armies, at the idea of the possibility of the reproach of fear for the prowess of the enemy attaching to us in consequence of our retirement from Affghanistan.

July 30th.—The blackest stain that ever fell on the fair fame of England, as a highminded and chivalrous nation was the commencement of the Affghan war: but one stain of fouler and of darker hue could light on it, that occasioned by the determination now to renew it.

August 3d.—*No one* now so much as hints at the *chance* of an *advance* on Cabool.

August 6th.—*A Correspondent, whose letter appears in the Bombay Courier* of yesterday, furnishes, in so compact and well defined a form, *specimens of the leading characteristics by which the writers of true-British-feeling seem ambitious of being distinguished* in the present discussion as to the abandonment of Affghanistan without advance upon Cabool, that we trust we may be pardoned in giving them a cursory notice &c. The rest of the communication of our cotemporary from which we have taken the above excerpts as texts for explanation, *is full of the customary fallacies and usual mis conceptions* as to the nature of our positions *which characterize the speculations of all the writers* of "true British feeling"—who have of late descanted on these subjects.

August 13th.—In passing we may be permitted to remark that we decline to trust structures of speculation of such weight and magnitude as we occasionally see raised on the foundation supplied by *letters written from Genl. Pollock's Camp*, not that we for a moment doubt the perfect veracity of the writers &c.

[To be continued in our next.]

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North Western Intelligence.

DELHI GAZETTE, October 15.

Very little real news has arrived since our last, for although we daily receive letters from our friends (our latest dates from Gundamuck being the 30th ultimo,) they give but little of importance, and the road between Kabul and Gundamuck being partly closed and the Tezeen Chief determined to stop our letters, we are still ill-informed of what is going on there. One of our letters most distinctly states, that a messenger from Kabul announced the release of Captain Bygrave, who "had arrived safe and well in General Pollock's camp on the 27th ultimo;" our Correspondent adds, "I hasten to send you this bit of good news for the information of the many friends of that excellent officer. All is going on well at Kabul, and will end well we have reason to suppose, for tho' I do look for some opposition as we return, or rather expect to have the curs barking at our heels, we are now in too great force, and too well commanded to fear any thing from the enemy; we must, however, look sharp, for it is already getting cold, and the General is making the most active preparations for a start as early as possible and I do not think it will be delayed beyond the 10th of October." It is quite true that the two Brigades commanded by Brigadiers Wymer, and Monteath, have gone into the Kohistan to look for Acbar Khan, and to collect what supplies &c. they may require; should any contumacy be shown towards them they will of course deal out destruction. The force consists of 2 squadrons 3d dragoons, and one of the 1st Cavalry; Christie's horse; Backhouse's mountain train, Abbott's battery, and two 18 pounders, H. M's. 9th and 41st foot; and the 26th, 42nd and 43d N. I., the whole under General McCaskill. They were to return in 10 days from the day they left, the 25th or 26th September, and the retrogade march would no longer be delayed, although it is still feared that many more persons among the soldiers are detained in bondage.

Some Kuzzulbashes also accompany the brigades and they feel certain of catching Acbar, to whom they appear to be any thing but friendly; their conduct lately has been deservedly brought to the notice of our government and will, we should hope, meet with a suitable reward.

A letter just received from Kabul direct dated the 28th instant, confirms the arrival of Captain Bygrave. Supplies coming in, in large quantities—all well.

A letter from Sukkur of the 5th instant mentions the arrival of Sir Charles Napier on the previous day, who assumed the command of the forces in Scinde; something will shortly transpire as to our future proceedings with the Ameers, as Sir Charles, on his way, left with them Lord Ellenborough's ultimatum, and Major Outram, who is expected at Sukkur in a few, days, is to go down and receive theirs; it is expected however, that they will give in to every thing required of them, when they learn our successes to the north. Sir Charles is said to have orders to send the Qui Hyes back to Bengal, and officers and men of course, so long as there is no active service, glad of it, notwithstanding the high pay the latter receive, for to the credit of the Governor-General, it is reported that he has behaved most liberally to the corps at Sukkur, having sanctioned what is termed "Indus allowance" to them, although Lord Auckland allowed this to such corps only as ascended the ghauts.

We have extracted the following items from a late Lahore Ukhbar. It would appear the Maharjah no longer declines the interview with the Governor-General.

Sept. 14, at Umritsir.—A petition was read in Durbar from Kishun Chund, his Highness' Vakeel with Mr. Clerk, notifying the receipt and transmission of a Khurreetah from his Highness to the Governor General. Abdoollah Khan, son of Sirdar Sooltan Mahomed Khan, intimated that his father had received a communication from Mahomed Ukhbar Khan entreating him to arrange the differences between Shere Singh and himself (Ukhbar Khan,) in reply to which his father had directed his Vakeel to state, that he must decline having any part in the matter and recommending him to adopt some other mode.

Sept 15, at Umritsir.—A report was received from the Jellalabad news writer stating that the Kuzilbashes had agreed with Generals Pollock and Nott to deliver up Ukhbar Khan; and that Futteh Jung should be safely escorted to the British camp. The messenger received a gratuity of 20 Rupees. It is evident that His Highness is anxious to remain on good terms with the British, but that Rajah Dhyan Sing is otherwise inclined.

Sept. 16th, at Umritsir.—An envoy from the Rajah of Nepal with presents was admitted and delivered a khurreetah, after perusing which, H. H. instructed Hukeem Azeez oodeen to reply to. A letter of congratulations was received from Colonel Wade at Indore, which was suitably acknowledged. A purwanah was issued to the Agent at Jung Seealah to enteration 1000 active young men. H. H. communicated to the Vakeel of the Rajah of Jheend, his anxiety to converse with him, he requested the Rajah would quit the British authorities and proceed to meet His Highness.

Sept. 17th, at Umritsir.—Upon being acquainted of the arrival of Dewan Shere Ali from Kupoor Thalah, His Highness was pleased to send a present of 200 Rupees and a quantity of sweetmeats for him to attend His Highness on the morrow.

Sept. 18th, at Umritsir.—Dewan Shere Ali, accompanied by his son, waited on His Highness and presented 25 silver images. An offer was made for him to quit the service of Sirdar Nehal Sing, Aloowallah, and enter that of His Highness by whom he would be well received. He signified his consent, provided four villages granted by Runjeet Sing, yielding a revenue of 4000 Rupees per annum, but confiscated by Shere Sing, were released and a suitable salary settled upon him. His Highness arranged that he should receive a salary of 1200 Rupees monthly and his son 1000 Rupees and issued orders for the release of the villages.

Sept. 19th, at Umritsir.—A purwanah was dispatched to the Agent at Seeal Kote to forward to H. H. 2000 muskets. Sundoo Dulal was desired to dispose of the cloth received from Kashmere, and other places in tribute. The Nazim of Kashmere was commanded to prepare a Shawl to the value of 30.000 Rs, for presentation to the Governor General, on the occasion of the approaching interview.

Sept. 20th, at Umritsir.—H. H. entertained 200 persons, presenting one rupee to each, on occasion of the anniversary of his father's demise, and bestowed two horses upon Mudsoodun Pundit; 100 Brahmins were convened to offer up prayers for H. H's welfare. The priest of the temple of Buldeojee presented some offerings and received a gratuity of 2000 Rs.

Delhi.—Fine fair weather still continues; we are glad to hear that the monotony of the station is to be relieved shortly by some public evening parties and balls.

We gather the following items of military intelligence from our correspondence since our last issue.

Her Majesty's 16th Lancers do not make any stay at Delhi, but proceed onward on the 22nd to Shahabad.

Lieutenant H. Gray, Her Majesty's 39th Foot, remains at Agra in command of the depot.

Captain J. D. Shakespear, returns from Meerut to Lucknow, his services not being required with the Army of Reserve.

The 9th Regiment Native Infantry may be expected in Delhi on the 19th instant.

The detachment of the Nagpore Subsidiary force, intended for service in Bundelkhund, left Kamptee for Saugor on the 5th instant.

The 3rd Troop 2nd Brigade Horse Artillery arrived at Delhi on the morning of the 13th, and will leave to-morrow. The Officers with the troop are Captain McMorine, Lieutenants Kineside and Moir, and Dr. McRae.

The detachment, under Captain Hicks, that marched for Kurnaul, to receive charge of Affghan prisoners, has been ordered to halt, pending a reference to the Political Agent at Umballah. The prisoners being directed to be detained at Kurnaul, and there being no place of security to put them into.

Departures.—15th October, Assistant Surgeon Macready, Her Majesty's 31st Regiment, to Meerut on duty; Captain Berrill, 11th Regiment, with Light Company to join head-quarters of his Regiment at Etawah; 2d-Lieutenants Morton, Maclagan, Whiting, Garforth, Engineers, with 3d and 6th Companies of Sappers and Miners proceeding on service.

Cawnpore, 12th October.—"Two Companies of the 31st N. I. start to-morrow for Allyghur with treasure, under Captain Saurin and Lieut. Legard; and re, one their return from that station, to halt and remain at Mynpooree."

Hazareebaugh.—"The detachment of the 17th Native Infantry that arrived here in January last, as relieved on the 1st October by a detachment of the 5th Native Infantry, and commenced its march on the 4th to Barrackpore, whither the regiment has already proceeded by water from Dinapore."

Gya, 7th October 1842.—"We have been visited by a few severe equinoctial gales, one of which lasted with short intervals, for thirty six hours, accompanied the whole time by drenching rain; our ryots have nothing to complain of this season, for their rice crops are full and flourishing.

The pilgrims commence swarming in from all parts of India. The Boondee Rajah with his numerous retinue of 5,000 followers, is here performing his forty-five Teeruths and being pleased of course by the gyawals; he is not expected to get clear of Gya under some few lacs; he is a perfect windfall to the Brahmins, no visitor of his rank and wealth having for some years visited this spot. The Brahmins complain sadly that since the abolition of the pilgrim tax only one-fourth of what they were in the habit of receiving, now reaches their eager clutch.

A few days ago and close to the station an up-country pilgrim was set upon by a band of ruffians and murdered in a few days. The activity of our Magistrate however has put them in a position where they are not likely again to repeat their "tricks upon travellers," a short rope and a deep drop it is expected will be their end.

P. S.—Your paper of 1st October has just arrived but barely legible from the thorough soaking the letter bags have undergone from the heavy rain."

We are very glad to hear that Colonel Young is to command in Bundlekund and was to leave Deyrah immediately for that purpose.

Indian Intelligence

CALCUTTA.

We are happy to find that our repeated triumphs of early intelligence has put the *Englishman* on his mettle. After we had dined last evening and were about to light our first cheroot, we received an *Extraordinary!* from Wellesley Place. We did not think Cabul had been destroyed because we had heard it was not to be; we did not think Akbar Khan had been taken, because that we should have known before our contemporary, but we certainly thought *something* had occurred. When we opened the really *imposing* sheet we found it a reprint of the *Gazette* issued on Thursday night, which the *Hurkaru* printed yesterday morning, and which we (not having been so fortunate in hands) had to apologize (as did the *Englishman*) for not giving. The cream of the joke is that the *Extraordinary* is given that people in Calcutta might have 'an early perusal of these important documents.'—Star, October 15.

Removal of Dost Mahomed.—The 9th Light Cavalry marched from Ferozepore on the 1st inst. with orders not to proceed beyond Bhawulpore. The Dost's family and followers are in progress from Loodeanah, under escort of two Rissalahs of the 6th Irregular Cavalry, to Ally Ghur and Allahabad, and it is rumoured that should Mahomed Akbar not be given up by the Chiefs about Cabul, the city will be entirely destroyed and the Dost sent down to Chunar.—Ibid.

The receipt of the official military despatches from Affghanistan has turned our minds a little, for the time being, from those togarial disquisitions which proverbially yield to the eclat of arms; but on Monday or Tuesday we hope to be able to make some farther remarks on the new supra-petty Court, and on the draft act regarding process, and on the proposed general admissiblity of witnesses of all kinds. These subjects are not very easy ones for non-professional people to treat, but sometimes a plain man give a hint to a learned one—and so we shall have our say.—*Englishman, October* 15.

We learn by a letter from Jaunpore that a severe storm has been experienced in that neighbourhood by which the Cane crops and Indigo have greatly suffered. It began at 5 in the morning of the 5th instant, at East, veered to N. E. and North N. W. and ended at West. It is quite possible this was the Cuttack storm of the 2d, which like that of 1840, has forced its way so far inland. We trust the residents on its track and even in all quarters, will not fail to contribute their mites of information for the inland progress of storms as a highly interesting branch of the enquiries which are now on foot respecting these tremendous phenomena.—*Ibid.*

Sudden Death.—On Wednesday afternoon a sea man named J. Williams, belonging to the ship "York" lying off the Esplanade, met with his death under the following circumstances. He and another seaman were at work on the ship's rigging, when a dispute arose on some trifling matter, and a good deal of irritable language having passed between them, they became highly excited, and in that state of mind, agreed to go on deck, and settle the matter in the usual way. Poor Williams is said to have struck the first blow, but after several rounds in which both parties were severely punished, Williams was struck down by his opponent—and his head having come in contact with some of the iron fastenings in the gangway, the shock was so great as to cause a contusion on the brain, which led to immediate death. An inquest was suggested and the coroner sent for, but it being holiday time, that gentleman was unable to muster a jury, and under such circumstances it was deemed the most prudent course to have the body interred.—*Ibid.*

The Bishop of Calcutta.—Letters have been received from Maulmein from the Lord Bishop of Calcutta who, with his attendants, reached there on the evening of September 14th, after a tedious passage.—All well. His Lordship had laid out the usual routine of duties during his stay—visiting hospitals, schools and missions; preaching for the Church Missionary Society—Confirmation—Administration of Holy Sacraments, &c. &c. After which it was his intention to embark for Penang on the 6th September. *Church of Englaud Magazine, Oct.* 15.—ibid.

MADRAS.

Military Intelligence.—Our Nagpore Correspondent states that the reports, lately in circulation there of a probable commotion in the City during the Dusserah, have all died away. The recent good news from Affghanistan may probably have had its influence in allaying any feeling hostile to the British Government and will, we doubt not, operate in like manner on the Bundeela Chiefs, more especially when they learn that a battering train is on its way to reduce their strongholds. Infantry pouring into the Province and five regiments of Cavalry, read to be let slip at any insurgents that may shew themselves. We trust however that no mistaken lenity will now be displayed towards any of the Chiefs whose participation in the late disturbances, or connection with the guilty parties is clearly brought home to them, or the moment that he troops are withdrawn, we may expected to see those freebooters again in the Field, as has just occurred, for be it remembered that Colonel Watson's Field detachment had scarcely returned to Kamptee from its last march to Saugor, when the Bundeelahs were once more on foot, plundering the country within thirty miles of that place, the Head Quarters of the Division, and actually threatening to come in and destroy the Station! Thus if we do not now make an example of such of the Chiefs as have been implicated in these doings, we shall deserve even worse at their hands, next time that they may find opportunity for an outbreak. The appointment of Dy. Asst. Adjt. General Southern Division becomes vacant by Major Poole's promotion consequent on the death of Col. Diver.

We observe that the underm entioned Madras Troops were present at the operations which formed the closing scene of our war with the Celestials:—

Horse Artillery.
Foot Artillery.
Sappers and Miners.
2d Native Infantry.
6th do. do.
14th do. do.
36th do. do. Rifle Company.
41st do. do. Flank Companies.

We understand that Colonel James, has the best chance of any of the candidates for the Town Majorship.—United Service Gazette Oct. 18.

The 3rd Bombay Cavalry.—It is a strange circumstance that Generel Nott's despatch of the 31st August, descriptive of his action with Shumshodeen—a despatch which deals out praise so liberally to a portion of his Force, should be altogether silent touching the conduct of the two squadrons of the 3d Bombay Cavalry present in that action, since it is quite clear that they must have been in the very thick of the fray, seeing that they had two Captains and 16 men killed, or one half the total amount of death casualties of the whole Force, and two other Officers severely wounded together with seven Privates. Yet the services of this gallant Regiment are not even mentioned? seeming to be altogether overlooked in anxiety to give prominent notice of the merits of the Bengal Regiments, whose gallantry on previous occasions however certainly entitles them to any and every praise that could be accorded. We have no doubt however that this apparently invidious exclusion of the Bombay portion of the Force from all mention in General Nott's despatch has arisen through oversight, and a generous wish on his part to bring prominently to notice for future honours and rewards those brave Troops who have so long served under him! But surely at any rate honourable mention in this despatch was at least, due to the memory of the gallant dead, especially to the memory of Captains Reeves and Bury, than whom the whole Indian Army could not produce two finer Soldiers. They died however an enviable death, in front of their standards, whilst animating their men by an example which can never be forgotten by the Regiment, and if only to gratify their surviving comrades and friends and soothe the feelings of their own sorrowing families, a last melancholy tribute of respect should have been offered to the memory of these gallant Soldiers Reeves and Bury.—*Ibid.*

China Prize Money.—The China War being now ended, it is matter of considerable interest to military men, to learn, what portion of the 21 millions of dollars, indemnity money which the Chinese have to pay, is to be made over, as prize money to those whose valours has wrung this treasure from our crafty enemy; and we trust that such will be dispensed *for the* Troops with a sufficiently liberal hand, not only to cover all the losses and extra expences of those who have been engaged in the war, but to leave them something handsome whereby to remember the "China Expedition."—*Ibid.*

The Marquis of Tweed dale inspected H. M. 57th Regt. on the Island, yesterday morning.—Athenæum, Oct. 18.

We understand that Cholera is very severe at Cuddapah. The Assistant Apothecary of the 24th Regt. N. I. recently died from the disease, and we hear that Dr. Manly of the Corps was in a very precarious state when the last intelligence left.—Ibid.

We regret to announce the death of Lieut. A. K. Cockburn of the 50th Regt. N. I. It appears that on Friday evening last, he was at the Club, and labouring under aberration of mind, entered the room of a gentleman who was asleep, jumped on him, and seized his throat exclaiming, *Oh! you murderer!* After a considerable struggle, the party extricated himself and gave an alarm, when the deceased was removed to his apartment where he was carefully watched by peons during the night, and subsequently taken to the General Hospital, by direction of Dr. Davidson, where he shortly after died. Before being removed, the unfortunate deceased had made several attempts to destroy himself.

This casualty promotes Ensign A. M. Maddison to Lieutenant. Ibid.

Bangalore, *October* 14.—On Monday morning the 10th instant, the whole of the troops at the station were out in marching order for field exercise under Major General Sewell, c. b. and were put through many evolutions and manœuvres. Numerous spectators were present, amongst others Lord Elphinstone, and Major General Hill, &c. &c. The morning at first was most favourable, but an unlucky fog came on, which lasted till between, seven and eight o'clock; however, all went off remarkably well. During this heavy fog, the vast superiority of the bugle over the shrill screeching trumpet became very visible. The soundings from the Light Infantry bugles, were heard clearly and distinctly, whilst those from the Cavalry trumpets were very indistinctly heard.

A European General Court Martial, President Lieut. Colonel Conran of the Horse Artillery, assembled yesterday forenoon at the Cantonment Main Guard, for the trial of a man of the 2d European Light Infantry, Lieut. R. Hunter, Acting Deputy Judge Advocate General conducting the proceedings.

It is a very, though a very trite principle, that the point of perfection is at a middle distance between two extremes. This applies particularly to dress, a subject of endless discussion amongst fine ladies and military men. Not long ago an Officer in Command here, was highly incensed with some Officers for appearing improperly dressed at a lady's funeral. Recently it appears others have offended in a similar manner by appearing improperly dressed at a public auction. And this has elicited the following order.

"*Bangalore, 8th October*, 1842.

CANTONMENT MORNING ORDERS.

"Major General Sewell is sorry to have to direct "the attention of those Officers who were not in the "proper uniform of their Regiments a few days ago, "to the orders of the Army on the subject of dress; "but since Major General Hill Commanding the Mysore Division, marked the want of uniformity of "dress in those Officers who came under his immediate notice last Wednesday at a Public Auction, and "noticed the same to Major General Sewell, all Officers are requested to refrain from the trifling relief "which such undress may afford them, and thus save "Major General Sewell from the annoyance which "must be felt by him, when any notice but that of a "complimentary nature is taken of any Officer under "his Command."

Numerous complaints still continue to be made against Pensioners for selling liquor to Soldiers and three old Chelsea boys have been ordered to leave the Cantonment and repair forthwith to Cuddalore. But until the men of the 2d European Light Infantry are supplied with spirits in their own Canteen, the same as the men of the King's Hussars are, they will continue to get it outside, even if every Pensioner now resident here were sent away.

The Non-Commissioned Officers and Soldiers of the King's Hussars have had their Theatre in the Barracks open this week. One night for Officers, and two nights for the Soldiery and their families. The pieces brought forward were "*The Gunner and Foundling,*" and "*Too late for Dinner.*" Between the pieces "*a Characteristic Pas de Deux.*" elicited a good deal of applause, and the performances on the whole went off well, but from come sause or other the house on *Officer's night* was not so well filled as it sometimes is. This is to be regretted, as the men appear to do their best to merit approbation, and when they do not meet with encouragement it disheartens them.—Ibid.

The *Fort St. George Gazette* of yesterday evening notifies the appointment of Major Genl. Sir E. K. Williams, K. C. B. to the command of the Centre Division of the Madras Army.

The appointment of Major Armstrong of the 34th Regiment L. I., to be Town Major of Fort St. George, is also notified.—Spectator, Oct. 19.

From our China letters we learn that Sir Hugh Gough intends returning to India in a steamer, touching at Moulmein and visiting Calcutta on his way to Madras.—Ibid.

European Intelligence.

IRELAND,

DUBLIN POLICE DOINGS.

"Oh! then, the curse o' the crows on you for one whisky, but ye'd get the upper hand of a bishop, so ye would."

Paddy Minto (what an ill-assorted patronymic) was a good specimen of his class, the Dublin newsvendor. What a study for the inimitable Cruikshanks! There he stands, wearer and toggery thrown together with apparently equal heedlessness; a mixture of apprehension and diablerie lighting up the little grey eye, and the voice cracked and husky from proclaiming through storm and sunshine the fourpenny broadsheets, borne 'wixt sides and elbow, Paddy's star had for a brief space on Friday evening been in the ascendant. His stock in trade was disposed of with magical celerity; the papers went off, and the rain came on, and so Mr. Minto took shelter in a public-house, discussed—with three porters and a "discarded serving man"—the admission of freemen and the disturbed state of the English districts, and then got particularly, palpably, and uproariously drunk. We have it from a high source that "from the sublime to the ridiculous is but a step!" Six o'clock, p. m., saw Paddy, the "Sir Oracle" of the taproom, eloquent on the war in China, profound on the prospects of Ireland, caustic in his censure of Sir Robert and vehement in his eulogium of the Right Hon. Daniel O'Connell. Nothing came amiss to the humble street perambulator with the patrician name. To him the Khyber Pass was "familiar as his garter," and his private opinion, rather publicly delivered, of Feargus O'Connor, caused the three porters and 'discarded serving man' aforesaid to lay down their respective pipes and take up their several tumblers. Turn we now to the station house, and behold the man of "intelligence" lying on his back, shouting like, little boys at a fire, and kicking like a gentleman undergoing the extraction of a molar. Scene the third, Mr. Minto is at the bar, and police constable 215 C at his elbow.—"Why did you kick and strike the constable?" inquired the Magistrate. Poor Paddy was at a "nonplush."

"E'then turn round here like a daycent boy," he said, after a short pause, and laying his claw familiarly on the policeman's shoulder. "Come, let us take an octical survey o' yer phiz, for, indeed, gentlemen, the conviction an' impression on my mind is, that I didn't offer this same identikalpo-lisman as much violins as up ruffle the fur on a bee's back. Where's yer signs an' tokens me gay fellow, eh? (a laugh).—Constable: There's a crease on my shin bone, you nearly broke my jaw, and my gums are swelled through yer disordherly conduct.—"Oh, blessed Saint Pathrick! only listen to him," exclaimed Paddy, with well feigned amazement. "Why, man alive, sure if,' twas a thing that yez had the convayniency of a dip o' musthard an' a grain o' salt ye'd swally my up at wanst! Yer gums swelled! Erra, ye must have been eatin' hot lumpers, or some sich vulgar vegetables. An' the world knows that all bodies expand wid hate, so the swellin', Misther 212 C (as that's yer legal appellashin) is not the effect of concushin at all, at all (laughter). Oh, Remmy Mulcahy, why aun't yez here?"—Forward came the gentleman alluded to, and gave Mr. Minto an excellent character on the spot, "He's a very proper, an' a very studdy young man," observed Remmy, mopping his forehead with the pendant portion of a particularly faded handkerchief.—"And what are you, yourself," interrogated his worship.—"Why, then, upon me word, returned Mr. Mulcahy, "I'm nothin' in partikler, beyant industherin' in a variety ov ways, as opportunity offers—an' bein' a grate well wisher, entirely, of Paddy Minto's ——."—"An' may the Lord fasten the vital spark in yez, for that same," exclaimed the subject of these friendly professions.—Magistrate: The prisoner is fined 5s for being drunk and 5s for the assault, or in default of payment 10 days' imprisonment.—"Allilieu!" sung out the newsvendor, "that's a nate finish, I'm thinkin. Oh! Misther 215 C, I'll say nothin' now, but by all that's demonstrative ov swellin' indignation, 'tis a disoustin' part yer afther actin'. Oh! me prophetic sowl, what a promisin' plant from the constabulary nursery yez are—but no matther, come along, Remmy Mulcahy; who's dead an' what's to pay?"

The Sportsman.

ANECDOTE OF COL. MARTIN AND THE SERGEANT-AT-ARMS.

This lake (Ballinahinch) contains a quantity of perch, some trout, and the usual inhabitants of these waters, the pike. There is a curious story told of the Colonel, in which this fish is introduced. It appears, that in former times, when the hospitable proprietor of Ballinahinch was, according to the fashion of the country and of the day, over head-and-ears in debt—so much so that he could scarcely pay for his wig!—several importunate creditors had, by the *argumentum ad pecuniam*, prevailed on a certain Sergeant-at-Arms to invade that country, where a King's writ had never before entered, and to beard the lion in his den. The worthy Sergeant, in disguise, proceeded leisurely through Outerard into the heart of Connemara without any incident occurring worthy of notice, and, as he thought, without the purport of his mission being so much as suspected. He congratulated himself on arriving within sight of the Castle without the slightest molestation. There were no carriage-roads in those days in Connemara, and on arriving at the lake, the Sergeant turned off to the left by a foot-path which then ran along the southern shore to the Castle. When about half-way on this path, he met an elderly man fishing on the side of the lake, whom he immediately accosted, and inquired if the Colonel was at home? The fisherman replied that he was, and, if he wished to see him, he would accompany him to the house. The Sergeant readily acccepted his offer, and was not long in reaching the Castle, where every attention was paid to him, and as a matter of course he was invited to dinner, when he was informed he would meet the Colonel who was then out fishing. Accordingly, the Sergeant amused himself about the grounds until the dinner-hour had arrived.

He was introduced to the dining-hall in due state at the appointed time, and his astonishment may be easier conceived than expressed, when he recognised in his host at the head of the table the identical individual whom he met fishing on the lake in the morning, and who had so condescendingly conducted him to the Castle. This denouement as may well be imagined, disconcerted the poor Sergeant not a little, and was not likely to awaken the most agreeable associations in his mind, for it was now evident that the object of his visit was perfectly well understood by the individual whom it most concerned. The worthy host, however, preserved his gravity so well and appeared not to take the slightest notice of the uneasiness of his guest, that the latter soon regained his equilibrium, and a glass or two of claret the common beverage in those days in the West perfectly restored him. Things went on smoothly until the cloth was removed, and various subjects were discussed to the satisfaction of all parties. As soon as the mountain-dew had circulated once or twice round the table, the subject of fishing happened to be introduced, apparently more by accident than design. The salmon-fishery at the rear of the Castle, then in its glory, was first despatched. Next came lake-fishing, and, of course, the Ballinahinch lake, above all other lakes in Connemara, was favored with a special notice. As the conversation arrived at this point, the bell was rung for the lights to be renewed; but the servants, as if they mistook the word "renewed" for removed, withdrew all the lights with the exception of one solitary taper, just sufficient to make darkness visible in the saloon, which shortly before was a blaze of light. So absorbing, however, was the conversation that this blunder appeared to escape the notice of the banqueters, and there was no interruption.

"This lake," said the Colonel, taking a free draugh from his goblet, and advising his guest to do so liketwise—"this lake has of late years been famous fo the fish which it affords: their peculiarly delicate flavor has been particularly spoken of" Here the Sergeant intimated that nothing could be finer than the flavor of the pike which he partook of at dinner, and he had no doubt that it was caught in the same favored lake. "I was about to observe," continued the Colonel with the most profound gravity, "that above all the other fish which inhabit that lake, the pike, naturally so coarse and strong, is remarkable for its delicacy and fine flavor. I cannot explain the reason why this voracious fish should be of a milder flavor at Ballinahinch than in any other place, unless what the peasants say be true."—Several shots were now heard on one of the plantations close to the Castle, which however, seemed to afford no one present the slightest uneasiness, with exception of the Sergeant, who began to get fidgetty.

"To what did the peasantry attribute it, if its a fair question?" inquired one of the guests, whose curiosity appeared to be excited.

"Why," said the Colonel "to a very singular cause indeed and to one from which you never would suppose anything delicate could arise. Several years ago, a sergeant-at-Arms was sent of rather volunteered to enter my dominions with a view of arresting me in this house."—The poor sergeant began to quake, and his face grew deadly pale.—'Although he was disguised, the people here soon discovered the business of his visit to Connemara; and as he was coming along the lake towards the Castle, exactly at the little creek where I met my friend to the right this morning, he was surrounded by the tenantry and killed upon the spot, and his body was thrown into the lake close by. As the pike are more plentiful at that particular place than in any other quarter of the lake, and as there are more taken there than elsewhere these credulous people fancy that it is the flesh of the unfortunate Sergeant that makes the pike so *tasty*.

The Colonel kept his eyes riveted on the sergeant while relating the latter part of his story and was not long in finding that it had the desired effect on his terror-stricken guest. The poor sergeant, as soon as he could summon courage to do so, begged leave to retire as he felt somewhat fatigued, and on pretence of retiring to his bed-room, made his escape from the Castle at midnight, and never cried stop, "unless when he fell into the bog-holes on the way," as my informer said until he got to Outerard late in the following morning, where he hired a horse and fled to Galway without even breaking his fast. Of course the serving of the writ was entirely forgotten, or else postponed to some happier opportunity. The story of the outwitted Sergeant spread far and near through Connaught. It was the "standing dish" at every dinner and tea-table for many a day afterwards. The Colonel was voted a trump by universal consent, and even his creditors admitted that such a man deserved to be free. Sporting Magazine for July.

Extracts from New Works.

JACK HINTON, THE GUARDSMAN.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

ST. SENAN'S WELL.

How shall I trace this, the happiest period of my life! when days and weeks rolled on, and left no track behind, save in that delicious calm that stole over my senses gradually and imperceptibly. Each morning saw me on my way to Castle Bellew: the mountain-path that led up from the little strand I was well worn by my footsteps—I knew its every turn and winding; scarcely a dog-rose bloomed along the way with which I had got grown familiar. And how each object spoke to my heart!—for I was happy! The clouds that moved above; the rippling tide flowed beneath; the sunny shore; the shady thicket;—were all to me as though I had known them from boyhood. For so it is, in our glad moments we cling to all things that surround us; and giving to external nature the high colouring of our own hearts, we feel how beautiful is this world! Yet was my mind not all tranquil: for often, as I hastened on, some passing thought would shoot across me. Where is this to end? Can I hope ever to overcome the deep-rooted prejudices of my family, and induce them to receive amongst them as my wife, the beautiful and artless daughter of the wild west? or could I dare to expose her, on whom all my affections were centred, to the callous criticism of my fine lady-mother, and her fashionable friends in London? What right had I to stake her happiness on such a chance;—to take her from all the objects endeared to her by taste, by time, by long-hallowed associations, and place her amid those among whom the very charm of her untarnished nature would have made her their inferior?

Is it that trait of rebellious spirit, that would seem to leaven every portion of our nature, which makes our love strongest when some powerful barrier has been opposed to our hopes and wishes? or is it rather, that in the difficulties and trials of life, we discover those deeper resources of our hearts, that under happier auspices had lain dormant and unknown? I scarcely know: but true it is, after such reflections as these, I ever hurried on the faster to meet her, more resolutely bent than ever, in weal or woe, to link my fortune with her own.

Though I returned each night to the priest's cottage, my days were entirely spent at Castle Bellew. How well do I remember every little incident that marked their tranquil course! The small breakfast-parlour, with its old Tudor window looking out upon the flower-garden: how often have I paced it, impatient for her coming; turning ever and anon to the opening door, when the old butler, with the invariable habitude of his kind, continually appeared with some portion of the breakfast equipage: how I started, as some distant door would shut or open—some far-off footstep on the stair; and wonder within myself, why felt she not some of this impatient longing. And when, at last, tortured with anxiety and disappointment, I had turned away towards the window, the gentle step, the rustling dress, and, more than all the indescribable something that tells us we are near those we love, bespoke her coming—oh! the transport of that moment! With what a fervid glow of pleasure I sprang to meet her—to touch her hand—to look upon her! How rapidly, too, I endeavoured to speak my few words of greeting, lest her father's coming might interfere with even this short-lived period of happiness; and, after all, how little meaning were the words themselves, save in the tone I spoke them!

Then followed our rambles through the large but neglected garden, where the rich-blossoming fruit-tree cented the air loaded with all the fragrance of many a wild flower. Now strolling onwards—silent, but full of thought, we trod some dark and shaded alley; now entering upon some open glade, where a view of the far-off mountains would break upon us, or where some chance vista showed the deep blue sunny sea swelling with sullen roar against the rocky coast.

How often, at such times as these, have I asked myself if I could look for greater happiness than thus to ramble on, turning from the stupendous majesty of Nature, to look into her eyes whose glance met mine so full of tender meaning; while words would pass between us, few and low-voiced, but all so thrilling—their very accent spoke of love. Yet, amid all this some agonizing doubt would shoot across me, that my affection was not returned; the very frankness of her nature made me fear: and when we parted at night, and I held my homeward way towards the priest's cottage, I would stop from time to time, conning over every word she spoke, calling to mind each trivial circumstance; and if by accident some passing word of jest—some look of raillery, recurred to my memory, how have the warm tears rushed to my eyes, a swith my heart full to bursting, I muttered to myself "She loves me not!" These fears would then give way to hope, as in my mind's eys she stood before me, all beaming, in smiles: and amid these alternate emotions, I trod my lonely path, longing for the morrow, when we should meet again, when I vowed within my heart to end my life of doubt by asking if she loved me. But with that morrow came the same spell of happiness that lulled me; and like the gambler

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who had set his life upon the die, and durst not throw, so did I turn with trembling fear from tempting the chance that might in a moment dispel the bright dream of my existence, and leave life bleak and barren to me for ever.

The month of August was drawing to a close, as we sauntered one fine evening towards the sea-shore. There was a little path which wound down the side of a bold crag, partly by steps—partly by a kind of sloping way, defended at the sides by a rude wooden railing, which led down upon the beach exactly at the spot where a well of clear spring water sprung up, and tracked its tiny stream into the blue ocean. This little spring, which was always covered by the sea at high water, was restored, on the tide ebbing, to its former purity, and bubbled away as before; and from this cause had obtained from the simple peasantry the reputation of being miraculous, and was believed to possess innumerable properties of healing and consoling.

I had often heard of it, but never visited it before; and thither we now bent our steps, more intent upon catching the glorious sunset that was glowing on the Atlantic, than of testing the virtues of St. Senan's well--for so was it called. The evening—an autumnal one—was calm and still; not a leaf stirred; the very birds were hushed; and there was all that solemn silence that sometimes threatens the outbreak of a storm. As we descended the crag, however, the deep booming of the sea broke upon us, and between the foliage of the oak trees we could mark the heavy rolling of the mighty tide, as wave after wave swelled on, and then was dashed in foam and spray upon the shore. There was something peculiarly grand and almost supernatural in the heavy swell of the great sea, rearing its white crest afar, and thundering along the weather-beaten rocks, when every thing else was calm and unmoved around: the deep and solemn roar echoing from many a rocky cavern, rose amid the crashing spray that sent up a thin veil of mist, through which the setting sun was reflected in many a bright rainbow. It was indeed a glorious sight! and we stopped for several minutes gazing on it; when suddenly Louisa, letting go my arm, exclaimed, as she pointed downwards.

"See! See the swell beneath that large black rock yonder; the tide is making fast; we must get quickly down, if you wish to test St. Senan's power."

I had no time left me to ask what peculiar virtues the saint dispensed through the mediation of his well, when she broke from my side, and hurried down the steep descent: in a moment we had reached the shore, upon which the tide was fast encroaching, and had marked with its dark stain the yellow sand within a few feet of the well. As we drew nearer, I perceived the figure of an old woman, bent with age, who seemed busily occupied sprinkling the water of the spring over something that, as I came closer, seemed like a sailor's jacket. She was repeating some words rapidly to herself; but on hearing our approach, she quickly collected her bundle together under her remnant of a cloak, and sat waiting our approach in silence.

"It's Molly Ban!" said Louisa suddenly, and growing pale as she spoke. "Give her something—if you have any money, -I beseech you."

There was no opportunity for inquiring further about her now; for the old woman slowly rose from the stone, by the aid of a stick, and stood confronting us. Her figure was singularly short—scarce four feet in height; but her head was enormously large, and her features which were almost terrific in ugliness, were swarthy as a gipsy's; a man's hat was fastened upon her head by a red kerchief, which was knotted beneath her chin; a short cloak of faded scarlet, like what the peasantry of the west usually wear, covered her shoulders; beneath which a patched and many-coloured petticoat appeared, that reached to the middle of her legs, which, as well as her feet, were completely naked—giving a look of wildness and poverty in one so old I cannot attempt to convey.

The most singular part of her costume, however, was a rude collar she wore round her neck of sea shells—among which, here and there. I could detect some bits of painted and gilded carving, like fragments of a wreck. This strange apparition now stood opposite me, her dark eyes fixed steadily on my companion, to whom, unlike the people of the country, she never made the slightest reverence, or showed any semblance of respect.

"And was it to spy after me, Miss Loo, ye brought down yer sweetheart to the well this evening?" said the hag, in a harsh, grating voice, that seemed the very last effort of some suppressed passion.

Louisa's arm grasped mine, and I could feel it tremble with agitation as she whispered in my ear—

"Give her money quickly; I know her."

"And is your father going to send me back to gaol because the cattle's got the rot amongst them; ha, ha, ha," said she, breaking into a wild, discordant laugh. "There 'ill be more mourning than tor that, at Castle Bellew, before long."

Louisa leaned against me faint and almost falling, while, drawing out my purse hastily, I held forth my hand full of silver. The old hag clutched at it eagerly, and, as her dark eyes flashed fire, she thrust the money into a pocket at her side, and again broke out into a horrid laugh.

"So, you're beginning to know me, are ye? Ye won't mock Molly Barn now—eh? no, faith, nor Mary Lafferty either, that turned me from the door and shut it agin me. Where'ill her pride be to-morrow night, when they bring in her husband a corpse to her? Look at that."

With these words she threw her cloak on one side, and showed the blue jacket of a fisherman which I had seen her sprinkling with the water as we came up.

"The blue water will be his winding-sheet this night, calm as it is now."

"Oh, Molly dear, don't speak this way."

"Molly dear!" echoed the beldame, in an accent of biting derision. "Who ever heerd one of your name call me that? or are ye come for a charm for that young man beside you? See now; the sun's just gone; in a minit more the sea 'ill be in, and it 'ill be too late. Here, come near me—kneel down there—kneel down, I say; or is it only my curse ye mind?"

"She's mad, poor thing," said I, in my companion's ear. "Let her have her way—do as she bids you."

Sinking with terror, pale as death, and trembling all over, Louisa bent one knee upon the little rock beside the well, while the old hag took her fair hand within her own skinny fingers and plunged it rudely in the well.

"There, drink," said she, offering me the fair palm, through which the clear water was running rapidly, while she chanted rather than spoke the rude rhyme that follows:—

"By the setting sun,
The flowing sea,
The waters that run,
I swear to thee.
That my faith shall be true, as this moment now
In weal or in woe, wherever, or how:
So help me, St. Senan, to keep my vow."

The last words had scarcely been uttered when Louisa, who apparently had been too much overcome by terror to hear one word the hag muttered, sprung up from the stone, her face and neck covered with a deep blush, her lip trembling with agitation, while her eyes were fixedly directed towards the old woman with an expression of haughty anger.

"Ay, ye may look as proud as ye like. It's little I mind ye, in love or in hate. Ye are well humbled enough now. And as for you," said she turning towards me a look of scornful pity—"you, I wish ye joy of your fair sweetheart—let her only keep her troth like her own mother, and ye'll have a happy heart to sit at her fireside with."

The blood fled from Louisa's cheek as she said this—a deadly paleness spread over her features—her lips were bloodless and parted—and her hands firmly clenched together and pressed against her side, bespoke the agony of the moment. It lasted not longer; for she fell back fainting and insensible into my arms. I bathed her face and temples from the well—I called upon her—rubbed her hands within my own, and endeavoured by every means to arouse her, but in vain. I turned to beg for aid from the woman, but she was gone. I again endeavoured to awake her from the stupor, but she lay cold, rigid, and motionless—her features had stiffened like a corpse, and showed no touch of life. I shouted aloud for aid; but, alas! we were far from all human habitations, and the wild cries of the curlew were the only sounds that met my ear, or the deep rushing of the sea, as it broke nearer and nearer to where I stood. A sudden pang of horror shot across me as I looked around and below, and saw no chance of aid from any quarter. Already the sun was below the horizon, and the grey twilight gave but gloomy indications of all around—the sea, too, was making fast—the foam had reached us, and even now the salt tide had mingled its water with the little spring. No more time was to be lost. A projecting point of rock intervened between us and the little path by which we had descended to the beach, over this the spray was now splashing, and its base was only to be seen at intervals between the advancing or retiring wave. A low, wailing sound, like distant wind, was creeping over the water, which from time to time was curled along the round-backed wave with all the threatening aspect of a coming storm—the sea birds wheeled round in circles, waking the echoes with their wild dotes—and the heavy swell of the breaking sea roared through many a rocky cavern with a sad and mournful melody. I threw one last look above where the tall beetling cliff was lost in the gloom of coming night, another on the broad bleak ocean, and then, catching up my companion in my arms, set forward. For the first few moments I felt not my burthen. My beating heart throbbed proudly, and, as I pressed her to my bosom, how I nerved myself for any coming danger by the thought that all the world to me lay in my arms. Every step, however, brought me further out; the sea, which at first washed only to my ancles, now reached my knees: my step became unsteady; and when for an instant I turned one look on her who lay still and insensible within my grasp, I felt my head reel, and my sight wander, as I again looked out on the dark water that rolled around us. We were now near the rocky point which, once passed, placed us in safety; and to reach this I summed up every effort. Around this the waves had worn a deeper track, and against its side they beat and lashed themselves to foam, which boiled in broad sheets around. A loud cheer from some one on the cliff above us turned my glance upwards, and I could see lights moving backwards and forwards, through the darkness: before I could reply to the voice, however, a large wave came mantling near, gathering force as it approached, and swelling its gigantic mass, so as to shut out all besides. I fixed myself firmly to resist the shock, and slightly bending, opposed my shoulder to the mighty roll of water, that now towered like a wall above us. On it came, till its dark crest frowned above our heads; for a second or two it seemed to pause, as the white curl tipped its breaking edge, and then, with a roll like thunder, broke over us. For an instant I held my footing; at length, however, my step tottered—I felt myself lifted up, and then hurled headlong beneath the swollen volume of water, that closed above my head. Stunned, but not senseless, I grasped my burden closer to my heart, and struggled to regain my footing. The wave passed inwards as I rose to my feet, and a sea of boiling form hissed around me. Beyond, all was dim and indistinct; a brooding darkness stretched towards the sea, and landward, the tall cliffs were wrapped in deep shadow, except when the light that I saw before flitted from place to place, like the dancing wild-fire. A loud cheer from on high made me suppose that we were perceived; but my attention was turned away by a low moaning sound that came floating over the water; and as I looked, I could see that the black surface swelled upwards, as if by some mighty force beneath, and rose towering into the air. The wave that now approached us was much greater than the former one, and came thundering on, as if impatient for its prey. My fear was of being carried out to sea, and I looked hastily around for some rocky point to hold on by, in vain: the very sands beneath me seemed moving and shifting; the voice of thunder was in my ears—my senses reeled, and the thought of death by drowning, with all its agony, came over me.

"Oh! my father—my poor father!" said a low plaintive voice beside my cheek; and the next instant the blood rushed warm to my heart. My courage rallied; my arm grew nerved and strong—my footsteps seemed to grasp the very ground, and, with a bold and daring spirit, I waited for the coming shock. On it came, a mighty flood, sweeping high above us as we struggled in the midst: the blue water moved on, unbroken. For a moment or two I felt we were borne along with a whirlwind speed—then suddenly we touched the strand; but only for a second, for the returning wave came thundering back, and carried us along with it. My senses now began to wander: the dark and gloomy sea stretched around us; the stars seemed to flit to and fro; the roar of water and the sounds of human voices were mingled in my ears; my strength, too, was failing me, and I buffeted the waves with scarcely consciousness. Just at that moment, when, all dread of danger past, the gloomy indifference to life is fast succeeding, I saw a bright gleam of light flying rapidly across the water; the shouts of voices reached me also, but the words I heard not. Now, falling beneath, now rising above the foamy surface, I struggled on, my only strength to press home closer to my bosom the form of her my heart was filled by; when of a sudden I felt my arm rudely grasped on either side. A rope, too, was thrown around my waist and I was hurried inwards towards the shore amid cries of "all safe! all safe! not too fast, there!" A dreary indistinctness of what followed even still haunts my mind. A huge wood-fire upon the beach—the figures of the fishermen—the country people passing hither and thither—the tumult of voices—and a rude chair, in which lay a pale half-fainting form. The rest I know not.

It was dark—so dark, I could not see the persons that moved beside me. As we passed along the grassy turf in silence, I held a soft hand in mine, and a fair cheek rested on my shoulder, while masses of long and dripping hair fell on my neck and bosom. Carried by two stout peasant fishermen in a chair, Louisa Bellew, faint but conscious of the danger past, was borne homeward. I walked beside her, my heart too full for words. A loud wild cheer burst suddenly forth, and a bright gleam of light aroused me from my trance of happiness. The steps were crowded with people—the large hall so full we scarce could force our way. The door of the parlour was now thrown open, and there sat the pale, gaunt figure of the old man, his eyes staring wildly, and his lips parted; his hands resting on each arm of his chair, but all still and motionless. Bursting from those that carried her, she sprang towards him with a cry; but ere she reached his arms he had fallen from his seat to his knees; and, with his hands clasped above his head, and upturned eyes, poured forth his prayer to God; sinking to his side, she twined her hands with his; and, as if moved by the magic of the scene, the crowd fell to their knees, and joined in the thanksgiving. It was a moment of deep and touching feeling, to hear the slow, scarce articulate words of that old man, who turned from the sight of her his heart treasured, to thank the great Father of mercy, who had not left him childless in his age—to mark the low sobs of those around, as they strove to stifle them; while tears coursed down the hard and weather-beaten cheeks of humble poverty, as they muttered to themselves their heartfelt thanks for her preservation. There was a pause: the old man turned his eyes upon his child, and, like a dammed-up torrent breaking forth, the warm tears gushed out; and, with a cry of "My own—my only one!" he fell upon her neck and wept.

I could hear no more. Springing to my feet, I dashed through the hall, and, resisting every effort to detain me, rushed down the steps and gained the lawn. Once there alone, I sank down upon the sward, and poured forth my heart in tears of happiness.

HOURS IN HINDOSTAN.

BY. J. R. ADDISON.

A SUTTEE.

This act of self-sacrifice, which was formerly a frequent event, and is often spoken of in England as an every-day occurrence in India, has now become so rare, that I did not hesitate to go and see a ceremony of the kind, which was announced as about to take place, although I had to travel nearly forty miles by "Dawk Bangy" to reach the spot, where it was to be consummated. Never did I pass a more unpleasant night than that in which I suffered myself to be jolted about in a palanquin across a detestable country. For I ought to state (in case my reader is not acquainted with this mode of travelling,) that journeying by "Dawk Bangy" is nothing more nor less than posting per palanquin, with four bearers, *almost* stark-naked, wearing only a very small covering to avoid absolute indecency, a turban on their heads, and a small pad on their shoulder, carrying you along at the rate of about four miles, or four miles and a half an hour, a relief of the same number running beside them, to take the burden in turn at the end about each mile and a half.

To travel in the day-time would have been to risk my life. It is true, I have often seen my fool-hardy countrymen do so, but I have ever myself looked upon such an act, unless on an occasion of life and death as a deed of extreme folly or madness. What man in his proper senses, may I ask, would box himself up in a machine, little better larger than a wadded coffin? (the ordinary length of a palanquin being eight feet, its breadth three, and depth about the same). Who, I ask, in such a wooden case would choose to jolt about for several consecutive hours under a sun, which darting on the *out*, soon causes the inside to glow like a baker's oven? And yet I have occasionally seen Europeans dance about Calcutta in one of these living sepulchres, till the wretched bearers have almost fallen from fatigue and heat!

On the occasion I now speak of, travelled by night; but, alas! I gained little by it. Not a breath of air was stirring; the musquito flew in, and stung me; the beautiful fire-fly flitted about like a fiery star, while some parts of the jungle through which we passed seemed actually alive with them; the bushes appearing as a mass of brilliant and shining light. I could hear the screeching jackal, and more than once fancied I could distinguish the cry of the "Fayho," which filled me with dread, as he is the constant companion of the tiger. As we passed along, our lights—the four relief-bearers carried torches to frighten the wild animals, and direct our course, —occasionally scared the wild dog, who fled howling away. Birds, disturbed from their roost, flew hooting over us. An exclamation now and then from my supporters would tell how fearfully they had beheld a snake in their path, or received a sharp puncture from a quill ejected by some alarmed porcupine. However naturalists may differ on this subject, I can positively affirm that these little animals have the power of shooting their quills forth when enraged or frightened. In the island of Ceylon I once saw the leg of a native severely wounded by one. In Bengal the porcupine is more rare, and less ferocious. But to return to my story.

Unable to sleep, unrefreshed by a single breath of air, I marked all these annoyances with terror and disgust, and inwardly vowed (unless most especially compelled to do so,) never again to travel per "Dawk Bangy." The hours seemed interminable. It was in vain I attempted to court slumber. The monotonous song of the bearers sounded more gloomily than ever in my ears. Every disagreeable thought that had ever rankled in my mind arose in dread array before me. No wonder, then, that I uttered an exclamation of joy, as they lowered my palanquin at the door of James M'Phail, an indigo-planter, who resided close to the place where the suttee was to take place.

It was just daybreak, but I found my friend up and stirring, doing the honours of his house to a large company of Europeans, who had come to behold the strange ceremony. Amongst others were a local judge, and another magistrate, who had ridden over officially to try and dissuade the wretched fanatic from immolating herself, and had brought with them two companies of sepoys, and their officers, to protect her, should she consent to forego the dreadful rite. The British orders on this head are most clear. The authorities are forbidden to interfere, or forcibly prevent the suicidal immolation of a religious enthusiast, who chooses to destroy herself on the funeral pile with the dead body of her husband; but at the same time they are commanded to be present, to urge the unhappy victim to avoid the dreadful sacrifice, and, in case of her consent, to promise her defence and support from the Government. A sufficient force is also marched to the ground to overawe and prevent any opposition by the natives, should the infatuated female relent from her fell purpose, and throw herself on the protection of the British authorities.

After making an excellent breakfast, and taking half a dozen whiffs at the hookahs our host had provided for us, we sallied forth. We were just in time. The pile was placed in the centre of a large field. It was about twelve feet square, and four feet high. Every species of dry wood had been made use of to form it. The outward parts were of far more solid branches than the centre, which I could evidently see was filled up with brushwood and small twigs; so that when the edges were lighted, and the victim rushed to the centre, she would at once sink amidst the flames. The corpse of her deceased husband lay bare upon the pile, surrounded by his relatives as well as her own, who stood close to this part of the scene, uttering alternate lamentations and songs of joy. The players on the tom-tom (a sort of small noisy drum) were *seated* on the opposite side; the Brahmins and faqueers stood at the head. A crowd of at least a thousand natives surrounded the inner ring, into which, as Englishmen, we boldly entered. Our sepoys were drawn up at about two hundred yards distant, so as to show our power, but at the same time to prove our determination not to interfere, unless called on to do so.

Presently a hackary came creaking into the field, surrounded by religious men and women of all classes and orders, shouting, singing, and throwing flowers and aromatic powder under the feet of the oxen that drew the cart, and on the person of the female who sat inside it. It was evident that they were mad from excitement, or drunk from opium. Their gestures were frantic, their cries terrific. At length the hackary arrived beside the ring; and the young girl sprang out of it. She was not above fourteen, and certainly one of the sweetest-looking natives I ever recollect seeing. The British judge instantly went up to her, and drawing her aside, energetically remonstrated with her on her wickedness and folly in thus sacrificing her life. She would scarcely hear him out. She was, I verily believe, more than half intoxicated, and seemed to pant for the coming moment, anxious to prove her unshaken constancy to her late husband, as well as desirous of showing her courage. Flying, therefore, from the magistrate she rushed towards the Brahmins, who quickly handed her on to the pile, and, giving her a lighted torch, began a sort of chant, accompanied by the tom-toms, whilst they and others lighted their brands. Suddenly a signal was given, and the suicide herself threw her burning torch into the furze, which as instantly ignited. She then began to sing furiously, madly, dancing about on the fatal pile. At the same instant her friends and the priests of Brahma set fire to it in every direction. The flames arose. . I could still see the victim throwing herself about in every attitude of joy and triumph. At length the fire touched her, and human nature triumphed—I heard her distinctly scream. It was all that I was allowed to hear from her; for at that moment every tom-tom, every instrument, every voice was raised as loud as possible, undoubtedly to drown her cries. It was evident to me that agony had sobered her, and that she not only shrieked, but even attempted to escape her doom. But it was now, alas! too late. The crowd pressed close to the pile, and we were quietly, but effectually, squeezed out of the ring. I could still see the flames rising majestically from this pagan altar, and could, I fancied, hear the cries of the devoted victim; but it was alas! now out of our power to assist her. She had refused our succour,--we were bound not to interfere. I turned away with an aching heart, and returned to M'Phail's residence.

I visited the spot next day; the grass was burnt up where the pile had stood; nothing else betokened the sacrifice, or indicated the exact place where I had beheld the "suttee."

MY HONEY-MOON;

OR, DOMESTIC BLISS.

By the Author of "the Comic Latin Grammar."

I have often heard the complaint, that whereas almost all comedies and novels end with a marriage, which is supposed to be the beginning of a state of xquisite happiness, the world, (that is the single portion of it,) is left in a state of ignorance as to what tha ehappiness consists in. I purpose, in the following pages, to do something at least towards affording satisfaction on this point to those who stand in need of it, by giving them a sample of my own experience as a Benedict.

It is a twelvemonth to-day--this worked silk nightcap (affection's offering) which I now for the first time put on, reminds me of the fact—since my Laura made me the happiest of men. From the gay and festive scenes of the Metropolis, where the nuptial knot was tied, we hastened down to a delightfully snug little cottage, situated on the banks of the majestic Thames.

Never shall I forget those blissful emotions which I experienced when, on the second day of our joyful union, Laura and I, our morning meal (consisting of new-laid eggs, home-baked bread, fresh butter, delicious fragrant Mocha, and some exquisitely flavoured ham) having been despatched, walked forth into the morning sunshine down the gravel-path of our little garden. The buds were coming out, and so (to speak of them as singers) were the little birds—the aerial goldfinch, the blackbirds in the gooseberry bushes, and the lark on the plum-tree in its bloom. We walked together in a manner which we always adopt when nobody is looking at us. It is this. I take Laura's right hand in mine, and pass her arm around my left; then I do not let go of her hand, but continue to hold it, sustaining at the same time my own left hand with my right arm. In this way we wandered up and down the paths, and among the flower-beds. At first we did not say much,—that is, we did not talk much; but when our eyes met, there was a mutual exchange of eloquence which no words, I am sure, could ever have effected. We looked at each other, then smiled, then sighed,—then looked up into the clear blue sky, as if to ask what happier beings might dwell there. At length, after a long, but most expressive silence, my Laura spoke.

"Tootsicums!" she whispered, communicating to my left side the slightest possible impulse with her elbow. The endearing epithet riched her vocabulary. She had read it in no book, culled it from no dictionary but that of the heart. Soft word!—it suited well her silvery tone—"Tootsicums!" she said,

"Kitsy, Kitsy, Kitsy," I replied, with a smile of fondness.

"What shall we have, dear, for dinner?" she inquired.

"Whatever you like, love," I replied.

"No, dear,—what you like."

"Well, sweet, shall it be a leg of mutton? But what do you like best, Tibby?" (I sometimes call her Tibby, as she calls me Tootsicums,) I asked. The affectionate creature, with a movement of feigned impatience, looked up, with one of those peculiar glances which always had such an effect upon me, into my face for an instant, and then fixed her eyes on the ground. There was no mistaking her meaning.

"Nay," I said, "my soul's treasure, I meant, what do you like best to eat?"

"Oh!" she replied, "there are so many nice things, dear's. There's fricandeau of veal, you know."

"Yes, and veal-cutlets."

"Yes, and curried chicken."

"Yes, and haricot mutton."

"Oh, yes! and—Law! oh, Tootsicums, what say you to a leg of pork—boiled, you know?"——"With peas-pudding?"

"Oh, yes!—with peas-pudding," cried the delighted girl.—"It will be so nice—I am so fond of it."

"Now don't talk so, sir," said the playful creature; "you mustn't—if you do, I shall beat you."

"Kitsy, Kitsy, Kitsy," was my reply to this pretty threat, imprinting, as I thus expressed myself—but it is not fair, even for a husband, to kiss and tell.

"Don't," said dear Laura; "see how you've bent my bonnet!" She said "don't" in a tone which converted "don't" into "do,"—with the addition of "you can't think how it gratifies me." Beautiful example of affectionate irony!

"I'll never do so any more," said I, rubbing my eyes, and pretending to cry like a little boy.

"You are sure, now?"

I answered by repeating the offence forthwith; at which Laura exclaimed, in her little bewitching way, "Oh, you naughty story!" slapping me at the same time on the shoulder, but also allowing her hand to remain there, which, if she had hit me ever so hard, would have taken all the pain away. Hereupon my arm almost unconsciously encircled her delicate form, and her hand continuing where she had placed it, we, as it were, instinctively began to waltz. We waltzed in and out of the flower-beds, up and down the gravel-path, all around the green, and then back again down to the summer house. As we were whirling along my dressing-gown happened to catch in a gooseberry-bush, and down I came, with dear Laura too, of course. My falling first however, saved her; but as to myself, I fell backwards, and received an unpleasant bruise and, what was worse, tore my new trowsers.

"Jim! dear Jim!" almost shrieked my affectionate Laura, totally regardless of self, "are you—are you hurt? Oh! speak—tell me—say!"

"No, dear, no; only a little. Now, don't look so: I'm not hurt much, I assure you—'tis only a trifle—tisn't, upon my word," said I, trying to calm her fond alarm, though I was forced to rub myself all the while.

"Now, I know it hurts you very much," she replied "Poor Tootsicums—let me tiss it, den, for him, and make it well!"

"Bless her little heart," I cried. "But see here, Tibby," (and I turned round,) "see here, what a misfortune!" I showed her what happened to my nether garment. "I must go and change."

"Law! Jim," said Laura, "there's no occasion for that. We won't can't dance any more, for fear, you know, you should get another tumble." So she put her arm round me, and I put mine round her, and we walked steadily in doors.

Now, I know that there are a great many people who will laugh at all this, and call it foolish, and perhaps may seem so to them; but it's very pleasant though, for all that.

After ordering cook to be sure and get the leg of pork ready exactly at five, and to take care and have some nice sprouts, and some kail, if she could get any, and also to make a roll-black-currant-jam-pudding, (which both of us are very fond of,) Laura got a needle and thread to sew up my trowsers. Just as she had finished the last stitch, the servant, without any warning, opened the door, and almost before she could announce him, in came Ruggles. Both my wife and I started so, that he must have thought it very odd; however, I contrived to put on a look of unconcern, and to introduce him to Laura as my particular friend,—which he is, though I certainly wished him at Jericho just then; more particularly as he is always quizzing somebody or other.

Having cordially welcomed my friend, I resumed my seat; but in doing so the needle, which Laura in her hurry had forgotten to remove, ran into me nearly a quarter of an inch, and made me jump up, and cry out as if I had been stung. I pretended that it was a shooting of one of my corns that hurt me; but I think Ruggles knew better, for I saw that he was grinning under pretence of blowing his nose.

Dear Laura (she catches a thing directly,) saw in a moment that Ruggles was a bachelor, so, to tease him, she came and sat on the sofa by me, and hitched her little finger in mine, and then, smiling at him, said,

"Are you married, Mr. Ruggles?"

"No," answered Ruggles, slightly shrugging his shoulders and making a faint grimace as much as to say, "I should rather think not."

"Oh, he's no soul, love, has he?" inquired Laura, looking up tenderly in my face.

"Not he, Tibby," I replied.

Mr. Ruggles rubbed his hands with an air of much self-complacency.

"Ah! Ruggles," I observed, throwing myself back upon the sofa, "when you are married you'll know better."

"Won't he, Tootsicums, dear?" said Laura.

"Well now, Ruggles, you'll stay and take lunch?" I asked. "Tibby, dear, is it ready?"

"I'll go and see, duck."

"No, it shan't, dove. Let its Tootsicums ring."

"No. I want to see cook, dear,---about," she added, in a whisper at my ear, "about something nice."

So she rose, and bounded to the door like a fawn: I tripping after her on tip-toe.

"Hey! little kiddlums, kiddlums, kiddlums," she cried, gently compressing her shoulders as she made her exit.

"Oh, you tease!" she winningly exclaimed.

"Kiddlums!" I cried after her down the passage, (this was a new term of endearment for her, which had just come into my head,) "kiddlums!"

"Well, you idle thing; what?"

"Mr. Ruggles would like half-and-half."

By the time Laura returned, lunch was ready. Thereat Ruggles acquitted himself in a manner which proved, to the entire satisfaction of Laura, the correctness of the character which I had ascribed to him. At length, after drinking a glass of wine to our health and happiness, and taking a piece of cake away (given him by her, to put under his pillow,) to my inexpressible delight he departed.

When he was gone, Laura sang me "The last links are broken," and "We meet," and "The soldier's tear," and several other pretty songs of that sort; and then she made me sing, "Oh, my love is like the red, red rose," and "The rose shall cease to blow," and "The Maid of Llangollen." But when I volunteered "A-going out a-shooting," she put her hand upon my mouth, and would not hear a word of it. After that we went for a walk, to see the little lambs at play, and get an appetite for dinner.

I leave the reader to guess how my Laura and I enjoyed our meal. We were quite alone; and every morsel that the sweet girl thought particularly nice, she insisted on cutting off her share, and making me eat it. I leave him also to imagine how delightfully the interval between dinner and tea was occupied. Nuts and wine by themselves are pleasant enough; but when we partake of them with those we love, they are exquisite. Sometimes we had a double nut, and then one would make the other bite half of it; now I caused Laura to take another glass of port, saying "Come now, Tibby, you shall; it will do you good;" and then she would insist on feeding me with almonds and raisins. It was very pleasant indeed—*very*.

At last tea-time came. "Look here, Tootsicums," said Laura; "see, duckey, how nice." With that she removed a cloth, that concealed four dozen of the finest natives. "I knew," she continued, you would like something nice with your tea."

"Tibby, dear," I declared, putting the edge of my right hand across my throat; "I can't—I can't, indeed."

"Oh, fiddle! Now, Tootsicums, you shall. Law! oysters are *so* wholesome, you know. Now try. Come, sir, open your mouth. There!"

I did as I was bid; and really the natives were so capital, that I went on swallowing one after another, until, with some little assistance from Laura, the whole were demolished.

The tea-things being taken away, we wheeled the sofa up to the fire; and, feeling as if I should like to go to sleep, I reposed my head on Laura's lap, and thus delightfully pillowed, was fast sinking into slumber, when presently I felt—oh! such a pain in the "chest." I could not repress an ejaculation of pain.

"Jim!" cried the sensitive girl, in accents of terror. "Oh! how you've frightened me! What is the matter?"

"Oh! Laura!" I answered, "I have such a pain *here*."

"Goodness gracious, Jim! how ill you look! Oh, dear! let me ring, and send for a doctor. Do, pray!" And she rushed towards the bell.

"No, dear," I said; "give me a spoonful of brandy. 'Tis only a spasm that I am subject to. I shall be better presently."

The sweet creature instantly did as I desired, and in a few moments I felt relieved.

"Now, Jim," said she, when, coming a little to myself again, I began to smile, "I am sure you have caught cold. Do you know I am afraid those trowsers that you put on this morning were not aired. You don't look well at all. You don't indeed."

"I rather think, dear, I must have caught cold, or something of that sort. What could it be else?"

"Come, now, Tootsicums; you shall let me make you some rum and honey; and then put little toots into hot water, and go to bed like a good boy; and then to-morrow you'll be all well again."

Who could have refused to take such affectionate advice, even if there had been no occasion for it? The hot water was fetched in, and placed before the fire. Laura insisted upon wrapping me up in her flannel dressing-gown, and binding my head with a silk handkerchief, besides putting me on one of her night caps, for fear of "tic." Then she mixed the rum and honey, and made me drink it down hot, which I would not do, however, till she had first had some of it herself. So there I sat, with my feet in the tub, and the tumbler, with a spoon in it, in my hand; my Laura sitting before me on a little stool, and renewing the hot water from time to time from the kettle; until she thought that it would weaken me to remain where I was much longer. The day having been thus delightfully spent, (my slight indisposition at the close of it being more than counterbalanced by the pleasure which I derived from Laura's fond solicitude,) my Tibby and her Tootsicums themselves to the couch of slumber.

"TO THE EDITOR OF BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY (PRIVATE).

"1 April, 1842.

"Sir.—If my wife, who has given me a great deal of trouble, and for whose engagements I have been obliged to state publicly that I am not responsible, should call at your office, and claim in my name the money for the paper, entitled "My Honey Moon," sent to you some time ago, pray be so good as not to let her have it.

"I am, sir, your obedient servant,
"The Author."

Another Attempted Suicide.—On Thursday afternoon another of those suicidal leaps was taken from the temporary Steam Boat Pier at Dyer's Hall Wharf, London Bridge. A young woman, decently clad and interesting in appearance, was observed lingering about for a considerable period, and was more than once warned, the tide being high, not to advance too near the sides of the floating barge. She afterwards took a seat by the side of some persons waiting for the arrival of one of the small steamers, and entered into casual conversation. She remarked upon the folly of the girl who recently lost her life by leaping from the Monument, alleging that had she not instantly been killed, her sufferings under a lingering death would have been dreadful. She enforced this reasoning by suggesting that a jump into the Thames must be in every respect preferable, as death would ensue without the needless addition of a broken head. She then suddenly rose from her seat, and exclaiming, "Do you think I am not game to do it?" precipitated herself into the river in the most determined manner. Assistance being fortunately at hand, she was with the greatest difficulty rescued, apparently lifeless, from her perilous situation, and taken to the Old Swan Tavern, where, the proper remedies being adplied, she ultimately recovered, and was subsequently taken to the Mansion House to give an account of herself, and if possible to ascertain what motive could be assigned for the commission of the foolish attempt upon her life.

A Hint.—A young lady once told a gentleman that her silver thimble was nearly worn out, and asked him what reward she ought to receive for her industry. The gentleman, in answer, sent a new thimble the following morning, accompanied by these lines:—

I send a thimble for fingers nimble,
Which I hope will fit when you try it;
'Twill last very long, if but half as strong
As the hint you gave me to buy it.

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